

the mad in little
They will work
up the street in
ork this morning
e number of peo-
nurbitions and en-
vity.

THE WINDOW
Florida by J. St.
wlin.

Nowlin and his
lived home last
rived, Fla., New Or-
her points in the
ill of interest for
many strangers
ok upon new and
stay at Jack-son-
as quite pleasant
land at this time
undance of water,
many people have
amount of prop-
upbis for a dis-
e way the planta-

le J. A. Nowlin
gators which he
in a box. They
ubs to two years
ct how old they
an \$2 and when
and crawl about at
e shown in a big
dice today. Hun-
o look at the baby
will take good
ome and see that
possible. Each is

ENTION.
went to Hement
returned home
Pharo left today
Springfield yes-
went to Chicago
ends.
ves of the I. D.
day on business.
is here from Chi-
C. O. Judson.
ard has gone to
er parents.
s expected in the
Ala., to visit her
y M. Oberndorfer
a visit for a few
s. who has been
gla for the past
me.
went the rail-
tment of the Wal-
n the city today.
erson, who has
relatives, return-
In Portsmouth,
f the freight de-
lalla, and C. W.
t road, were in-
ness.
on went to Chi-
gier, Miss Mina-
ing Mrs. Nellie
ago, will accom-
y.
s returned home
byville where he
o days. Mr. Le-
torney for the
ver \$22. He says
y of legal talent.
s lawyers and the
while the amount
he costs in the
ably \$300.
at again.
dure and Israel
at, a little town
their two blood
a message to
The message did
ned but it prob-
as there has been
in that vicinity
eaker.
ing of Dunham
rry arrangements
ill be Saturday.
ays and C. M.
o select a speak-
address.
Brewing Co. vs
over money for
as tried Monday
t Clinton. The
92 and received
for \$39.32.
M. E. will give a
first evening.
st door east of
or will be served
ide
tion.
s stock, fresh
eeds. Leon &
est. -P-d&w
s, the best 5 cent
d Times, 3 for 5
house.
s for spring.
s to Co.
s for spring.
s to Co.
s for spring.
s to Co.

FAILURE IN BUSINESS.
Little Babits Grow Big Sales.
A large number of men are unsuccessful in their business because of some small habit or habits that rub them of the vitality necessary to push a business as it should be.
The man who is thoroughly well and can plan with a clear brain and work out his plans with a healthy body, is the one who will be in the procession when his neighbor has to drop out.
Some men can stand hurling habits better than others, but when one finds out that he is ailing a little each day, let him remedy the trouble and have the machine work right, for that is the sure road to riches and happiness.
Dr. J. H. Pennington, Chicago Summer School of Medicine, 103 State street, Chicago, says: "The Postum is received and used up. I like it very much. The only criticism I have to offer is that it did not last long enough."
Coffee interferes with the digestion of many people who find it hard to give up, although they know it hurts them. It is easy to do without coffee if one can have Postum, the grain coffee. This has the cream of the golden brown of thick chocolate, the pure grain, wheat, etc., and is nourishing and fastening, and is true health coffee. It can be drunk at every meal without any of the ill effects of coffee. Made by the Postum Cereal Co., Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.
There is but one genuine original Postum Cereal coffee, with a multitude of imitations offered as "just as good."
The Styles in 1897 (Wheels).
The styles in wheels undergo a change every year, but perhaps the most noticeable change which is in progress now is the strong demand which makers and dealers are having for low frame machines for average riders. Many riders with a reach of thirty-three inches and over are selecting wheels with seat masts twenty-two and twenty-three inches long. One reason for this may be the fashion set by racing men, but when a wheel is made up with a frame not over twenty-two inches deep, and with a hanger dropped from two to three inches below the wheel centers, the frame angles and line are very pleasing and suggestive of speed. This same quality is observable in the make of ships' masts, and although there are scientific reasons for the fact, the mere appearance of the machine is enough to satisfy the buyer.
The dropped hanger is in evidence in a few of the leading makes, and others are working night and day to get out a machine of this pattern, since they see so plainly the success of the same. It is very safe to predict that next year will see the majority of wheels built with these two features, namely, the low frame and the low hanger. It is early of course, to discuss the models for '98, but the indications at this time point to the general adoption of the 23 frame as a standard of height, with a drop of about three inches at the crank-hanger. The first machine of this style to be put on the market, was the No. 29 Cleveland. It was introduced in California during the month of December, 1896, and jumped into popularity so suddenly with the best wheelmen that the makers immediately started to put it out in large quantities to fill the demand. At the Chicago Cycle show in January, it was the most talked of machine on the floor, and it was rumored at that time that most of the other makers would attempt to copy it, and it now proves that such was the case, as a few of them have succeeded in getting out a sample. The originators will enjoy the bulk of the trade, however, as they are in a position to fill orders promptly, and owing to the very slow processes necessary to get out new models, the other makers will not be in first class shape to fill orders until next season.
When a person is losing flesh and wasting away there is cause for alarm. Nothing so worries a physician. Consumptives would never die if they could regain their usual weight. In fact there would be no consumption if there was no wasting of the system. The cause of this loss of flesh is a failure to properly digest the food eaten. Nine-tenths of all our diseases date back to some derangement of the stomach.
The Shaker Digestive Cordial will stop this wasting of the body. It acts by causing the food we eat to be digested so as to do good, for undigested food does more harm than good. The Cordial contains food already digested and is a digester of foods as well.
Every mother hates to make her children take Castor Oil. Laxol is sweet Castor Oil.
Yesterday Prof. Sheppard received a letter from Champaign stating that the Decatur high school had been admitted to the state association of high schools. Wayne Williams will represent the school of this city in the oratorical contest which is to be held next month. About the first of May a field day will be held here and at that time it will be decided who shall represent the school at the state field day to be held at Champaign on May 22.
We have now placed on sale the following makes of ladies' shoes, viz.: Grover, Gardner & Estes Co., Cousins & Laird, Schuber & Mitchell, heretofore sold at \$5 now offered at \$1.75; shoes from \$2 1/2 to \$5; widths A, B, C. Bargains without end. H. W. Waggoner & Co. -8-d1w
Justice Peddecord has vacated his office over Peddecord & Burrows' bank. Mr. P. is now at Battle Creek, Mich., for the benefit of his health.
Inexhaustible lavender salts, new, 35c; West's drug store.

GREEKS ADVANCE.
The Greek Irregulars Advancing and Not Retreating as Reported by the Turks.
CAPTURE IMPORTANT POSITIONS.
Opening the Way for the Greeks to Advance—They Fight Well and Have Stormed Turkish Positions.
Larissa, April 15.—There is no truth in the Turkish reports that the Greek irregulars were driven out of Macedonia. Some members, unable to keep up with the main body, returned to Greek territory, but the main force continues successful operations against the Turks. This body captured Kipur, north of Balta, and advanced to Pigevalta where there is an important bridge across the mountain torrent. Chief Davella then dispatched a detachment of Iplians to the left who captured the important strategic position of Sialovf. At once they began fortifying it against attack from the Turk at the same time another column was dispatched to the right and after a sharp fight captured Sitovon, another strategic position of importance. This was brilliantly conducted indeed. Blowing up the Turkish blockhouses, the main Greek force then advanced to Kritidos, Pissas and Kourduzi with instruction to hold the last named place at all costs, as it commands the right approach to Grevena, the objective point of the Greek expedition. Heavy fighting occurred at the last three places, but the Greeks carried them with great gallantry. Another column of Greek "irregulars" started for Macedonia from Serkos, half way between Larissa and Trikala. At the villages of Anakoura and Kanakoura near the frontier the Greeks came upon a strong Turkish force well stationed, but in spite of a stubborn defense both villages were carried by assault. The Greek irregulars now hold all four roads leading from the Thessalian frontier in the directions of Grevena, and have vastly improved the Greek's strategic position for the commencement of hostilities. The irregulars have been joined by thousands of mountaineers and Albanians deserting from the Turkish forces near Olympus and joining the Greek forces.
The Turks Alarm.
London, April 15.—A Constantinople special says that in the last encounter between the Greek "irregulars" and the Turk the latter lost 240 killed and wounded.
Lithan Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief has telegraphed Constantinople that it has been ordered to cross the frontier and take up a position on the plans of the day, his position, is untenable owing to the constant attacks of the Greek insurgents who have entered the Turkish lands by stealth and also in consequence of the excitement among the troops especially the Albanians. The Turkish minister has informed the sultan that war should be declared against Greece. The sultan not yet replied.
Murdered Because He Was an A. P. A.
Chicago, April 15.—Herbert Richardson, an employee of the Parmelee Transfer company, who was found in the street early Monday morning dying with a bullet wound in his head, was murdered. At first it was thought to be a case of suicide. Detectives have discovered that Richardson, who lived at the Grand Central hotel, was disliked by some of the other employees, who accused him of being a member of the A. P. A. and a spy upon them. It is asserted he was several times threatened with injury on this account. February 15 he had a fight with a boarder over political and religious differences. Mrs. Miller, Richardson's fiancée, told the detectives he had informed her that he feared for his life because of his being looked upon as an A. P. A. spy. The death was an four inches back of the right ear on a place where it would have been impossible for the dead man to have indicated it. At the inquest it was shown that both of Richardson's eyes were blackened and that his face had received other bruises such as would be inflicted in a fight. The fact that Richardson's valuables were not disturbed convinces the detectives the murder was committed for the purpose of revenge.
A Change.
Guy Harkness, who has been the telephone operator at Cato Gordo, has been transferred to the east and Decatur office and will begin work there tomorrow. This change will be much more agreeable to Guy who will now be at home. He is one of the most reliable telegraph operators in the Wabash service.

AT SPRINGFIELD, ILL.
The Airship Lands Near That City Today.
Springfield, Ill., April 15.—Adolph Winkler and John Hulle, farm hands, made affidavit today that the airship landed two miles north of here at noon today. They visited the ship, and conversed with the inmates, two men and one woman. They were repairing the electric apparatus and search light machinery. They said they came here from Quincy in thirty minutes and will report to the government when Cuba is declared free. The ship and its occupants left for the south at 1 p. m. The farmers' description is similar to the descriptions heretofore given.
ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE.
Action of the Senate on the Humphrey Street Railway Bill.
Springfield, Ill., April 15.—In the senate Crawford introduced a bill authorizing the consolidation of the gas companies in any city in the state to distribute gas for fuel as well as illuminating purposes and to distribute natural gas.
The senate then took up on second reading the Humphrey bill senate bill 148, Warder moved to postpone till next Wednesday. Humphrey moved to table the Warder motion which was carried 88 to 12.
Berry's amendment was then adopted viva voce. It provides that in cities of less than 100,000 inhabitants the street railways shall pay the city one per cent on their gross earnings. In cities of more than 100,000 and less than 200,000 two per cent; in cities of more than 200,000, three per cent for the first fifteen years, and five per cent the succeeding twenty years, seven per cent, the remaining fifteen years.
The amendments offered by Monroe yesterday were then taken up. The first one was that the members of the state commission hold office for only four years instead of fifteen. It was laid on the table by a vote of 28 to 8. One providing that franchisees be extended forty instead of fifty years, provoked a long debate and was lost by a vote of 11 to 29. The friends of the bill had everything their own way and only such amendments as they proposed or accepted were allowed to pass, the others being unceremoniously laid on the table, and in the end the bill was advanced to a third reading and made a special order for tomorrow.
Dunlap introduced a resolution for a special committee to investigate the alleged misappropriation of the funds of the University of Illinois by ex-Treasurer Spaulding. The resolution was adopted. Dunlap, Fisher, A. Spinwall, Barry and McKinley were appointed on the committee.
The House.
The forenoon was spent in the discussion of the bill creating a state board of pardons. The bill advanced to third reading and the house adjourned.
HUNTER STILL IN IT.
In Joint Ballot To-Day He Received His Usual Vote.
Frankfort, Ky., April 15.—On the first ballot in joint session for United States senator today, Hunter lacked only two votes of enough to elect.
This morning Judge Cantrell of the circuit court called the grand jury before him and instructed them to probe the legislative bribery charges to the bottom.
The second and third ballots were without results. After which the assembly adjourned.
The Rise at Omaha.
Omaha, Neb., April 15.—A rise of three inches in the river and strong winds from the north may complete the work commenced early in the week by the Missouri river. The flooded district north and east of Omaha today was tumbling yellow waves, driven ceaselessly against hastily built dykes that yesterday obeyed their speed. The demolition of these dykes will turn the flood loose on the permanent embankments that hold back the cutoff to the lake. Then a cataclysm may be looked for.

FALSE PRETENSES.
Upon That Policy Spain is Reported to Have Planned to Close the War.
Will Declare Rebellion Ended.
Pretend to Withdraw Troops and Proceed to Put in Force the Promised Reforms—Cubans May Object.
Key West, Fla., April 15.—It is reported in Havana that Spain has decided to cease military operations in Cuba as soon as the rainy season commences. The government is making preparations to bring regular troops from the interior and embark them for Spain and the Philippine Islands at the first opportunity. The troops will be abandoned and the insurgents may roam through the heart of the island from Cape San Antonio to Cape May. This is regarded as the downfall of Spain in Cuba, but notwithstanding her humiliation and bankruptcy, she nevertheless wants to assume the role of conqueror offering favors to the conquered. It has been said that the assembling of the Cortes will be delayed until June or July, owing to the fact that the ministers' council does not care to announce the evacuation of the troops before that body.
When Weyler returns to Havana he will find a decree from Spain, which he will immediately promulgate, proclaiming that the war has terminated and tendering congratulations and thanks to the Spanish army. The queen will proclaim the election of deputies and representatives to the administrative body of the island, after which the reforms for Cuba will be promulgated. The Duke of Tetuan will announce in the diplomatic notes to the powers that the disturbance in the island has ended felicitously and that Cuban commerce will continue the same as ever with security and peace.
It will be stated that it has been necessary to change the government of the island into a more liberal one, and that hereafter Spain will not interfere with the administration of affairs in the colony except as a tutor. The note will also say that the Spanish government will retire the 200,000 troops that now occupy that territory, they not being necessary for service, as the war is ended.
In conformity with this plan the government has begun to gather all the modern armaments in actual service, substituting them with old ones that were kept in the arsenals. The report of skirmishes will be vigorously forbidden in the press, so that announced peace will appear complete.
One of the peculiarities of the future diplomatic note is that it does not specify the time necessary for the evacuation of all the troops. This seems to indicate that, although Spain will cease offensive operations, she will prepare herself for obtaining the best advantages possible before finally abandoning the island.
Charged with Pension Fraud.
Perry, Okla., April 15.—Alexander Young, 73 years old, was arrested here yesterday by deputy marshals for perjury before the pension department. Young was arrested once before on the same charge. He has been living for more than half a century in Iosadora, Mo., where he raised a large family. He married a widow in Ohio in 1848 and she had a son who was always known as G. M. D. Young. This boy joined Company E, of the 4th Missouri cavalry, and went through the war. He received wounds from which he died a few years after the war. Later his mother died and Alexander Young has been drawing a pension as his dependent father since 1868.
The pension department claims that Alexander Young is not the father of G. M. D. Young, and has brought half a dozen witnesses from Ohio to prove it. The defendant says he is his son, and will be able to prove it on trial. Young is very feeble. He was a well known contractor in the northern part of Missouri for years, and many of his Missouri friends are here to help him out of his trouble.
The Situation at New Orleans.
New Orleans, La., April 15.—The river is beating its own record right along. It is now high enough to frighten the stoutest hearted, but there is not being a single surrender, nor is there a single break in the levee line in Louisiana.
Voices Laid to Rest.
Terre Haute, Ind., April 15.—The funeral of ex-Senator Daniel W. Voorhees occurred this afternoon from St. Stephens Episcopal church. All places of business were closed. The schools were dismissed.

and the various Masonic lodges participated in the funeral exercises. The city council and many civic and military organizations followed the remains to Highland Lawn cemetery, where they were interred.
Governor Moutre, ex-Governor Matthews and many distinguished men from all over the state were present.
ADMITTED TO PRACTICE IN 1843.
J. E. Gorin Was One of the Early Lawyers of Decatur.
In another column of this issue appears a notice to the effect that J. R. Gorin has opened a real estate and law office in room 614 Millikin bank building. It is not generally known that Mr. Gorin is one of the early lawyers of Decatur. He was given license to practice law by Judge Treat in 1848, and at that time he was one of the active members of the bar. Mr. Gorin was associated with Judge Kirby Benedict, Judge Emerson and Judge Gallagher. After he engaged in the banking business he gave up law practice, and now he returns to the legal profession. He can be consulted at any time.
Men Needed for Naval Vessels.
Washington, April 15.—With the approaching completion of the battleship Iowa and of a number of the smaller gunboats, the need of more men to man the vessels of the navy is made apparent, and to meet the needs of the service, it is not being possible to increase the number of sailors, Secretary Long is about to put out of commission several of the big cruisers, so as to be able to use their men to make up the crews for the newly acquired vessels. The ram Katabdin is already out of commission, and as soon as the Grant monument ceremonies are over in New York the triple-screw cruiser Columbia will probably be laid up. Her sister ship, the fleet Minneapolis, will follow to the dock. She is now in Europe, but will come back in a short time. With the crews of these vessels the department will have nearly 1000 men available for the other ships. Captain Sands, of the Columbia, was in consultation yesterday with Secretary Long on the subject.
A Birthday Surprise Party.
Last evening a very pleasant surprise was perpetrated upon Miss Sadie Athons of 1535 East William street by a company of her friends. When the young people crowded into her hospitable home she was bewildered until the thought flashed through her mind that this was in honor of her 16th birthday. The evening was merrily and pleasantly spent in games and conversation. At ten light refreshments were served, the excellence of which reporter will gladly testify to. At a late hour the happy gathering reluctantly broke up and departed for their respective homes hoping Miss Athons many more happy birthdays and voting the evening one of the most pleasant they have ever spent.
Bicycle Club News.
There will be a special meeting of the Decatur wheelmen tomorrow night at the rooms in Syndicate block to take action on the responses of the candidates for aldermen as to their position on the question of keeping the streets clean. The time is limited. It is requested that every member of the club be present.
The club will also arrange for the road race for Saturday, May 29, which will be observed as Memorial day.
The matter of planning for a bicycle tournament for July 5 will also receive attention.
Home for a Child.
Steward Burley is trying to find a home for an orphan girl who is now at the poor farm. The girl is 12 years old and is said to be a good child. Mr. Burley wants to find a good home for the child where she can be properly raised. He also had a boy who he wants to put in a home. There are now only 48 inmates at the farm, a smaller number than has been at the place for a long time.
Death of Father Bereford.
Reading, Pa., April 15.—Father Philip Bereford, rector of St. Joseph's Catholic parish, was found dead in bed in the parsonage this morning. He was asphyxiated by illuminating gas. It is supposed to be an accident.
Married in Decatur.
Thad Eastman of Jacksonville, and Miss Lena Kemper of Waverly, Ill., were married this afternoon by Rev. D. F. Howe at his home on West North street. The couple left this afternoon for Jacksonville where they will make their home.
The River at Kansas City.
Kansas City, Mo., April 15.—The river has risen eight inches since yesterday which is three inches above the danger line and it is still rising. No serious damage has been done so far.
Revolution in Honduras.
Washington, April 15.—United States Consul Little at Tegucigalpa, Pa. Honduras, telegraphs that a revolution has broken out and the republic is under martial law.

SUPREME JUDGE.
Hon. J. W. Wilkin Renominated at the Republican Convention.
CANDIDATE CHOSEN BY ACCLAMATION.
Response by the Nominee—R. A. Lemon the Convention Chairman, J. W. Kern Secretary—District Committee.
The Republican convention for the Third supreme judicial district, was held at the court house this afternoon, with all the counties represented. The counties composing the district are Ironquois, Ford, Tazewell, Logan, McLean, Macon, Sangamon, Champaign, Platt, Moultrie, DeWitt, Edgar, Douglas, Vermilion, Livingston and Coles.
The convention was called to order shortly after 1 o'clock by W. R. Jewell of Vermilion county, chairman of the district committee. On motion of Judge Phillips of McLean county, Hon. R. A. Lemon of DeWitt county, was elected temporary chairman, and J. W. Kern of Ironquois county, was selected secretary.
Chairman Lemon thanked the convention for the honor conferred upon him, the duty of presiding temporarily at the convention which was to nominate a man for the exalted office of supreme court judge.
On motion of Judge Evans of Vermilion county, the delegates present were declared delegates to the convention with full power to cast the full vote of the counties represented.
The temporary organization was then made permanent on motion of W. R. Jewell of Vermilion county, and Chairman Lemon again took occasion to express his thanks.
Royal Wright of Champaign county, offered a motion that the convention proceed to nominate a candidate for supreme judge which was adopted.
Isaac R. Mills of Macon county, moved that Judge Jacob W. Wilkin of Vermilion county, be declared the nominee for supreme judge by acclamation.
J. J. Bird of Sangamon, a colored delegate, arose to second the nomination, and in doing so he expressed himself as a great admirer of Judge Wilkin. Mr. Bird said Mr. Wilkin is a humanitarian, broad as our common country, deep as the sea and as high as the heavens, so broad, so deep, so high, that he is the first man to reach down and life a member of my race to the position of court reporter. That man is Charles Smith. (Applause.)
At the conclusion of Mr. Bird's speech the motion of Mr. Mills was adopted by a rising vote and Judge Wilkin was declared the nominee amid general applause.
The chairman appointed Delegates Sterling of McLean, Wright of Champaign, and Cadwallader of Lincoln, to present the nominee to the convention.
Judge Wilkin, who was enthusiastically received, said in substance: "It would be unkind in me to indict a speech upon those who have treated me so generously this afternoon, and I will not do so. Nine years ago, April 18, I was first nominated for supreme judge. The rivalry then was such as to make a man get up in the morning more anxious and uneasy than I did this morning. (Laughter.) Among the pledges I made then was one that I would discharge the duties of the position faithfully. I did not then fully appreciate the scope of that pledge. I have since learned that the duties are not easily performed; but I have tried to do so. If I have failed it has been for want of capacity, not for lack of good intentions or endeavor to meet the requirements. Gentlemen, I accept the nomination with peculiar satisfaction. I have tried to do my duty for nine years, and this renomination I regard as an endorsement for services performed. I thank you most heartily. I do not come before you in any sense as a partisan; but I am a member of the Republican organization, a party with which I have affiliated from Lincoln down to McKinley. (Applause.) The office of supreme judge is not in any sense a political office. A good judge cannot act in a political sense. A just judge in the discharge of his duties should love mercy, deal justly and walk humbly before his God. (Applause.) No political sentiment should control or actuate him. I am about the only man in Vermilion county who did not make a political speech in the last campaign.
In conclusion Judge Wilkin approved the establishment of the supreme court at Springfield, but he said the lawyers should not expect too much of the court. They will do their best, giving the attorneys the privilege of going down to the tavern and "cussing" the court if decisions do not go their way. (Laughter.) The nominee told a funny story on a Watsco man

who had a penchant for talking upon the tariff, and then thanked Mr. Bird for his remarks. He said they were a little extravagant, but they were in the right direction.
Judge Wilkin retired while the delegates applauded.
Delegate Jewell's motion that the Republican chairman of the several county central committees in the third judicial district constitute the judicial central committee and that the chairman of the committee be the man who lives in the county where the judges reside, was adopted.
E. S. Smith of Sangamon county, delivered a speech commending Judge Wilkin's ability and personal worth, and suggested activity on the part of the chairman of the various counties to get out the vote.
On motion of E. C. Perkins of Logan county, the convention adjourned for nine years.
BURIAL ALIVE.
John Skelly Had a Narrow Escape from Being Killed While Working in a Ditch.
John Skelly, a laborer, had an almost miraculous escape from being killed or seriously injured while working in a ditch last Tuesday. He was buried alive in the bottom of the ditch.
Skelly was assisting G. W. Young in digging a ditch on West North street. He was at the bottom of the ditch making a connection on a water pipe when a big chunk of dirt caved in and completely buried him. Mr. Young had gone to the barn in the rear of the house where the men were working and was some distance away, but fortunately he was just returning when he heard Skelly calling. On looking in the ditch Mr. Young could see nothing of Skelly but realizing that he had been covered he dug through the dirt with his hands until Skelly's face was uncovered. Assistance was then secured and Skelly was brought out of his perilous position. His face was bruised but no bones were broken and he was seriously injured. There was a little hole through which he could breathe or he would probably have smothered to death before anyone would have known of the accident. Skelly has about recovered from his bruises and will be able to work in a few days.
Social Events.
The members of the Musical Culture club will give an entertainment next Monday evening at the home of Mrs. W. C. Armstrong. Each member will invite several friends. A program of Italian music will be rendered.
Next Monday afternoon Mrs. Lucien Shellabarger will entertain a large number of friends at her home on West Decatur street. The affair will be in honor of the Misses Lord of New York, who are visiting Mrs. Shellabarger.
Next Thursday afternoon the members of the ladies' whist clubs of this city and Springfield will play a tournament at the home of Mrs. J. E. Boring. The affair will be made an important social event.
Mr. Green is Better.
Mrs. Green today received a message from Chicago stating that her husband, Attorney Hugh Green, is steadily improving and that he is able to move about his room with assistance. He makes inquiries about affairs at home and hopes to return to Decatur in the course of several weeks.
Worked Again Today.
The boys of the Church street school worked again this morning from 8 until 9 o'clock cleaning the streets. About thirty of the youngsters were busily engaged for an hour sweeping and shoveling. The streets around the school house show the results of the work.
Cuban Bloodhounds.
W. R. Dingman of Natick, brought his two Cuban blood hounds to the city today to have their photographs taken. The dogs are ten months old but Mr. Dingman states that they will already take up trails over two hours old. They are of a tan color and weigh 80 pounds each, and while in the city attracted a great deal of attention.
Leander King, who last year was elected county surveyor of Peoria county, died Friday night as the result of injury received in a railroad accident thirty-two years ago. The old wound reopened some time ago and resulted in blood poisoning and death.
Mrs. Louise Shaw of Springfield brought suit against Dr. W. P. Armstrong, formerly of Lincoln, for \$10,000 damages, malpractice. A jury in the circuit court of Sangamon county brought in a verdict of not guilty.
A Bath (Mo.) boy is the proud possessor of an autograph letter from the queen of Holland. His interest in collecting foreign postage stamps won him the royal favor.
A Jersey City landlady aroused a tenant at 12:45 a. m. on the morning of April 1 to demand the rent due that day, and was thrown down the stairs.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Lake City.

Mrs. John Acom spent Sunday at the bedside of her father, Mr. H. Cable, in Decatur, who is not expected to live.

A few cases of measles yet exist in our village.

C. A. Saffle of Ft. Scott, Kas., has been called home on account of the serious illness of his sister, who is very low with consumption. He started on his return trip home Monday evening.

Mary Redfern and his sister Paul spent Sunday with relatives in Lovington.

Dr. W. P. Davidson recently a graduate of L. M. C., contemplates locating at La Place.

John Hoyt of La Place was seen on our streets Tuesday.

The farmers are waiting anxiously for the opening of spring in order to begin work.

Tom Logan of Herry City is now a resident of our village.

Easter exercises will be given at the M. E. church on next Sunday at 2:30 p. m., and at Adkin's chapel northeast of town at night.

Mr. Robert Smith was in Sullivan Monday and had an operation performed on his leg by having a piece taken from it. The trouble indicated as being the start of a cancer. Dr. E. P. Miller did the work.

Mrs. Wm. Winings has returned from Terre Haute where she has been taking treatment for a cancer. She is reported better.

Sau Adams is erecting a dwelling in the north part of our village. Others are contemplating building.

Our city can now boast of a barber and a shoemaker, consolidated in one man.

Blue Mound.

John McKaig was shopping in Decatur Tuesday.

A. R. Doer of Harvel was here on business Tuesday.

Henry Batoner is able to be out again.

John Palmer, who has been visiting in Ohio for the last two months, returned home last week.

Frank Miller, of Hamilton county, Ind., is here on business this week.

Mrs. Mary Wunder, who had a stroke of paralysis last week, causing her friends considerable alarm, is yet alive but no hopes for her recovery.

Miss Jane McKaig, an elderly maiden of this village, is suffering with dropsy of the lower limbs.

John Wilson, four miles northwest of Blue Mound, nearly severed the two middle fingers of his left hand Monday while sharpening a wedge to fasten a handle in an ax. Dr. Matthew dressed the wounded hand.

Rev. W. L. Bankson and Miss Agnes Brown visited Decatur Monday.

Contractor Harbison began work on two dwelling houses which Dr. Matthew is having put up on his lots at the crossing of Lewis and Selberling streets.

Miss Hattie Markman returned from Olney last Friday.

C. A. Gregory visited his parents in Lovington Saturday.

James Kilo visited relatives near Prairie Hill Sunday.

Miss Sarah Vance is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Pasley.

George Hines and family have moved into the residence lately vacated by Thomas Logan and family.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Britton visited relatives at Elvick Thursday.

The "bellyville Telephone company is putting up a line through to Decatur which passed through this place. Pratt & Co. are to have a phone in their grain office.

Oats sowing has begun and men are trying to get their grain in between showers.

Marco.

Mrs. Joseph Jones is sick with lung fever.

The funeral of Miss Kate Baulter took place Saturday at 10 o'clock from the residence. The services were conducted by Elder Lloyd Newcomer. The songs, "Nearer My God to Thee," "Over the River," and "Waiting for the River" were rendered by Misses Myrtle Vernon, Lottie Crowell, Mrs. Mollie Conover, H. M. Funk and Elder Newcomer. The pallbearers were Messrs. Charles Huff, Henry Wyckoff, Oscar Eberhart, G. T. Covault, D. N. Gray and Joseph Swift. Burial at Ridge.

Mrs. Otto V. Gates of Iona, Mich., is visiting her brother, Rev. Lloyd Newcomer.

Miss Grace Wyson of Kenney, spent Sunday with her parents.

S. H. Covault and Bert Jones returned Friday from Kirkville, Mo.

Mrs. Emerlok is visiting friends in Decatur.

Mr. Streets, who visited E. L. Kemp and family, left Saturday for his home at Wenona.

Charles Bennett of Decatur, visited friends here over Sunday.

Wm. Hanna of Bloomington, was in town Monday.

The young people's societies of the different churches will hold a prayer meeting in the Presbyterian church on Easter morning at 6 o'clock.

Rev. Waterbury of Cerro Gordo, was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gaskill of Mowqua, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stroud, left Saturday to attend the wedding of a relative in Galeburg.

E. J. Carter is confined to his room by an attack of the grip.

Mrs. J. H. Crocker and Mrs. W. Y. McLean are attending presbytery at Springfield.

Nicholas Huffman returned Saturday from Jasper county.

Mrs. L. T. Croell left Wednesday for a visit with her parents at Hamilton, Ohio.

Miss Lucy Baulter of Springfield, was called home by the death of her sister, Miss Kate Baulter.

The funeral of W. H. Torrence was held Wednesday at 3 o'clock from the Presbyterian church. The services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Waterbury assisted by Rev. J. C. Hagg.

Mrs. Will Hill is among the sick.

Rev. Darr of Chicago lectured to a large audience at the Methodist church on Tuesday evening.

Go-on Thomas's crew, contains 2755 clean eggs, 500 quills, 27 combs, 17 soapstone and soap.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Morocco's sultan has engaged an Aberdeen man to play the bagpipes at his court.

Horseflesh is now sold in London for beef and goat's flesh and mutton, according to the report of a government meat inspector.

An almost complete set of the Sporting Magazine from 1792 to 1870 brought \$1,150 recently at a London sale. A set of Gilroy's caricatures brought \$870.

A telephone wire eight-hundredths of an inch in diameter and 7,000 feet long has been stretched across the Wattenstadt lake in the canton of St. Gallen, Switzerland.

A bronze figure just discovered in the Amsterdam museum is believed by the director to be by Michael Angelo. It represents King David dancing naked before the ark.

Sheffield has been given up as one of the bishop's seats in the proposed diocese of York because the wealthy laymen of the town refuse to contribute to the support of a bishop.

A guard on the Great Western road in England, who had traveled over 4,000,000 miles in 40 years, recently received a purse of 100 guineas for being the greatest traveler in the world.

A female burglar 21 years of age recently sent to jail in London was proved to have worked her way through an opening 9½ inches square, and on a previous occasion had wriggled through a hole eight inches square.

A Mosaic map of Palestine, 30 feet long by 15 broad, has been discovered at a village between Salt and Kerak, east of the Jordan. The pavement is believed to belong to the fifth century after Christ.

DOG DRIVES A BARGAIN.

Prefers One Kind of Bread and Always Gets It.

I was going down a little side street in the French quarter in New Orleans the other morning, says a correspondent, when I saw a dog—apparently a cross-bred setter that had come down in the world—trotting gaily along the banquette in front of me, carrying a partridge in his mouth. Presently he came to a queer little bake shop letting upon an old-time court. Stopping before the shop window, the dog reared up on his hind legs and tapped with his forepaws upon the closed pane, whereupon the baker came and raised the window.

"Bon jour, monsieur," said the man, quite cheerily, as if he were speaking to an old acquaintance. At the same time he took a small, round loaf of bread from the shelf and put it down on the sill.

The dog, wagging his tail the while, deposited his bird on the window ledge, picked up the loaf and trotted back the way he came.

"You are wondering at my queer customer?" asked the baker, seeing my astonishment at the transaction. "Well, all I can tell you," he went on, "is that the dog has been trading with me for nearly a year now. Where he comes from and to whom he belongs I know not. I think it is more than likely that he is stray, making his own living. I have fancied sometimes that he must rob the stalls in the French market for the things he brings me. But I do not know and nobody complains. Sometimes he brings a bird, as you see; sometimes a fish or a crab; now and then only a potato or a sprig of parsley or thyme. Now and then, although very rarely, he comes without anything at all. Then I know, poor fellow, he has had a hard day, so he gets his loaf just the same. Why not? Even a dog must live, and often he overpays, anyhow, so it all comes right in the end."

"It is queer, though," the man continued, "he always must have the same sort of bread: no other will he take. See, I keep his loaf here always, and if I start to get one from another shelf he barks, you don't know how, and will not put down whatever he has brought till I get the right bread. Oh, he is sharp, that dog," adds the little baker and I think most people will agree with him.—Philadelphia Times.

The Pearly Nautilus. Dr. Arthur Willey, who worked out the later development of Amphioxus when he was a pupil of Prof. Ray Lankester at University college, London has just made a most important discovery. He has succeeded in obtaining the ripe eggs of the pearly nautilus, and is now at work on the development of that most interesting animal. Two and a half years ago Dr. Willey gave up a teaching post in Columbia college, New York, and accepted the Balfour studentship of the University of Cambridge, in order to proceed to the coast of New Guinea and neighboring islands in quest of the embryonal history of the pearly nautilus. He has had great numbers of live nautiluses, but, in spite of all efforts, had till December 3 last failed to obtain the eggs. Specimens which he was keeping in a large cage, sunk in the sea at a suitable spot in the Loyalty islands, were found by him on that day to have spawned. Dr. Willey's indomitable perseverance and devotion to his task have thus been at last crowned by success.—Nature.

Always Necessary.

The young matrons who were taking a course in housekeeping principally because it was a fad had been listening more or less intently to the lecturer when the latter startled them by inquiring:

"What is the first thing to be done in training a waitress?"

"Convince her that she is not already trained," promptly answered the one who had had the most experience, and the lecturer said: "Quite right."—Chicago Post.

Prolonged Considerably.

"Do you think that it prolongs a man's life to be insured?"

"Yes," replied the man who had just been interviewed by an agent, "it does something toward keeping him from being talked to death."—Answers.

MERITED REWARD.

SALES OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Unequalled in the History of Medicine. Honesty, Excellence, Faithfulness Filly Rewarded.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.



From California, from the Gulf to the St. Lawrence, come the glad tidings of woman's suffering relieved by it; and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women, saying that it will and does positively cure those painful

It will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life. Every time it will cure

Backache. It has cured more cases of leucorrhoea by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence is assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms, Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

WIEGAND'SSAMPLE ROOM... 227 North Main Street. Fine Wines and Liquors. FAUST Beer on Draught and for Table Use. Free Music all the time by the Graphophone. Come and hear it.

Carpets..

We are selling Carpets at a Lower Price than ever. We also weave Carpets.

We also weave Rugs from old Ingrain or Brussels Carpet. Can weave any width, from one-half yard to two and a half yards wide.

CHAS. PFISTER, South Side Lincoln Square, 2d Floor.

Andrew Peters. John Wortman.

A. PETERS & CO., (Successors to D. Martin & Co.)

DEALERS IN—

Lime, Cement, Plaster, Etc.

600 NORTH MORGAN ST., Decatur, Illinois.

Exclusive Agents for

Royal Cement Plaster.

Telephones No. 4—Old and New.

There's No Getting Around The Fact That

Pillsbury's Best

is the best flour. 22,500 barrels made every day.

Your Grocer Will Supply You.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

Excursion rates to St. Louis and return every Saturday and Sunday. One fare round trip. Tickets good for Saturday afternoon and returning Monday morning.

Winter Tourist Rates are now on to points south and west of Chicago.

Hotels' Half Fare rules to points north, every 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month.

Take the new Daylight Special for Chicago and St. Louis—Solid Daily Train.

City Ticket Office removed from 110 Library Street to 121 East William Street, directly across the street from the Union Depot, New York, N. Y. Union Depot Telephone No. 47, New York.

SPECIAL EASTER BARGAINS

At BRADLEY BROS.

One lot of Fancy Check, all wool Dress Goods in the latest spring combinations, yd. 33c (Early prices on this fabric, 50c yd.)

One lot of choice Novelty Dress Goods, all new patterns, 40 and 42 inches wide, at yd. 48c

One lot of Rough and Ready Dress Goods in 10 pretty designs and colors, 40 inches wide, at yd. 39c

20 Pieces of choice 40-inch black Brocaded Brilliantines, very desirable for Skirts, at yd. 29c

42-inch Black Brocaded Dress Goods at yard. 30c

50 Pieces of Fine Black Brocades, at yard. 35c, 39c, 40c and 50c

Special Bargains in Silks.

500 Yards of Black Taffeta, Peau de Soie and Moire Silks, suitable for skirts, at yd. 58c

Gloves.

500 Pairs of Black and Colored Kid Gloves, Foster's Genuine. The \$1.00 quality this week at. 75c

The \$1.50 quality, pair. 98c

Millinery.

200 Choice Easter Hats, trimmed, for this week, each \$1.99

Bradley Bros
DAY GOODS & MILLINERY
Decatur, Ill.

FORGED CONNECTIONS.

Choice of Color.

FLUSH JOINTS.
Choice of Saddle.

Two Piece Crank.
Choice of Tires.

The Columbus
"Royal Flush"
Bicycle, \$60.00.

Choice of Handle Bar.

C. L. GRISWOLD & CO.

Easter Millinery..



and fifty Hats and Bonnets, artistically trimmed with the best of material, at a very low price, namely:

50 Ladies' Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, \$1.98 each.

50 Ladies' Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, \$2.98 each.

50 Ladies' Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, \$4.98 each.

A BRANCH DEPARTMENT opened in the Basement for the sale of a special lot of Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed Hats.

50 Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed Hats—neat and pretty—98c each.

100 Girls' Trimmed Leghorn Hats—49c each.

LYNN AND SCRUGGS

DRY GOODS & CARPET CO.

A HARD



BOYS' DEPA

Complete assortment of for little fellows 2½ y

Suits at \$1.25 and upwards.

Our Vestee Suits come in the

Our Yorkshire Suit with Fly

Our Juniors and Two-piece B

All brand new; i

Boys' Suit—long pants—ages

Elegant Styles i

Ottenheim

The Progressive Clothiers, E

Telephone 162.



CARP

33 Cents on

Thirty-one years ago we opened an Exclusive in Decatur. Goods that we are now selling at Paper sold at that time for 25c, we now sell y Spring time brings demands for these arti stock of all grades, from Cotton Ingrains at 1 Axminsters. Our WALL PAPER from a c the grades to the charming Brilliantines. No one trying to monopolize all branches o dealing exclusively in these goods, giving ou and quality, all things being equal.

Call and trad

Abel Carpet W

BARGAINS

OLEY BROS.

ess Goods in the latest
Fabric, 50c yd., 33c

ods, all new patterns, 40 48c

oods in 10 pretty designs 39c

Brocade Brilliantines, 29c

at 30c

39c, 40c and 50c

ins in Silks.

Soie and Moire Silks, 58c

es, 75c

iloves, Foster's Genuine. 98c

ery.

r this week, each \$1.99

Bros
ccatur M.

CONNECTIONS.

Color.

mbus
Flush"
\$60.00.

ndle Bar.

OLD & CO.

linery...

ions of delight and approval come from
who attended our Millinery Opening. They
urs were the prettiest Hats ever shown in
and a great many of the lookers became
In fact this department is enjoying a most
era of prosperity just at present. Your
at will be correct if it comes from us—then
ave you money. This week in main depart-
ment floor, we make a special offer of Modish
from our own workroom. One hundred
with the best of material, at a very low

nd Bonnets, \$1.98 each.
nd Bonnets, \$2.98 each.
nd Bonnets, \$4.98 each.

ment for the sale of a special lot of Ladies'
rimmed Hats—neat and pretty—90c each.
horo Hats—49c each.

RUGGS

APER CO.

A HARD TRIAL



is that to which a new suit is subjected when a wife, mother or sisters examine it. You and the suit can stand it without flinching if it has been through our hands. Material, style and fit will make you feel comfortable and please the ladies. New patterns in all the new prevailing shades of Brown and Tans

From \$5.00 to \$15.00.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

Complete assortment of all the new styles
for little fellows 2½ years and up.

Suits at \$1.25 and upwards.

Our Vestee Suits come in three pieces.

Our Yorkshire Suit with Fly Front Vest.

Our Juniors and Two-piece B. B. Suits.

All brand new; hundreds to select from.

Boys' Suit—long pants—ages 12 to 19 years.

Elegant Styles from \$4.00 up to \$12.00.

Ottenheimer & Co.

The Progressive Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers.

Telephone 182.

MASONIC TEMPLE

GREEN WHISKERS ON
YOUR LAWN

will want to be shaved very soon now, and we have the proper razor in a Coldwell lawn mower. Light, easy running, and clean cutting, they will keep your lawn always in fine condition, and make the mowing a pleasurable exercise. Sprinklers, hose and garden utensils of all kinds we keep in superior grades.

MOREHOUSE & WELLS CO

CARPETS

33 Cents on the Dollar!

Thirty one years ago we opened an Exclusive Carpet and Wall Paper Store in Decatur. Goods that we are now selling at 33c were then sold at \$1.75. Wall Paper sold at that time for 25c, we now sell you at 3c.

Spring time brings demands for these articles, and you find us with a large stock of all grades, from Cotton Ingrains at 16c to the best Tapestry Body and Axminster. Our WALL PAPER from a common brown at 4c up through all the grades to the charming Brilliantines.

No one trying to monopolize all branches can or will do as well by you as we—dealing exclusively in these goods, giving our entire attention to style, coloring and quality, all things being equal.

Call and trade with us.

Abel Carpet Wall Paper Co.

HAVE YOU TRIED

CHASE & SANBORN'S
COFFEES?

Sold Only at—

"The Economy,"

221 North Water Street.

LOCAL NEWS.

Easter egg dyes at Irwin's.

See the matrimonial advertisement at the G. A. R. hall tonight.

Smoke the Little J., a fine hand made, Sumatra wrapper—5 cent cigar.

Pinebonds, rose shaving cream, 75c. West's drug store.

If you are troubled with catarrh, asthma or headache, use the German medicator, a perfect cure. mar 16d1f

The Grand Opera House cigars made by Johnny Weigand are the best in town. mch 25-d1f

A splendid program will be given at the G. A. R. hall tonight.

New stock of Roger & Gaillet's violet perfume and toilet soaps at West's drug store.

Go to the G. A. R. hall tonight to the entertainment of the S. of V. and L. A. S.

Seed sweet potatoes, wholesale and retail, 338 North Main street. Duffee & Culp.

For first-class dyeing and cleaning and pressing take your clothing to Miller's. They are first-class practical dyers and dry cleaners, 145 North Main street.

The regular meeting of Cocur de Leon lodge, Knights of Pythias, will be held tonight.

Violet, verbena, lily of the valley and Florida waters, 25c. West's drug store.

Before you have your spring papering done go and see W. C. Pluck, 109 East North street. Exclusive wall paper store. —5-d2w.

Lotus lily, Glory, Butterfly Orchid and Alpine Lilac. New perfumes for Easter, low prices, at West's drug store.

Ladies admitted free with baskets with a lunch for two at the G. A. R. hall tonight.

The members of the high school baseball nine will go to Benet to play with the club of that city next Saturday afternoon. It will be the first game the Decatur nine has played this season.

Wednesday the pension examining board met at the office of Dr. Myers in the Powers' building and the following applicants were examined: Charles F. Miller, Stanley March and Jacob Hane, Decatur; Walker Holland, Lacon, and Harrison S. Wright, Long Creek.

Gentle, now is the time to look up your spring suit of clothes or overcoat and have them re-dyed, cleaned or pressed in first-class style by people who are experts and practical dyers and cleaners at Miller's Steam Dyeing and Dry Cleaning establishment, 145 North Main street.

The excursion to New York Apr. 23rd to 26th, via Wabash account Grant Monument ceremonies is the first one since the Christian Endeavor society held their meeting there in 1894. apr10-d5t

Miss Mae Harwood will sing at the offertory at the high celebration in St. John's church Easter day. Her selection in the beautiful air, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," from "The Messiah." This composition of the great master, Handel, is exceedingly appropriate for the occasion.

No better soft coal in this market than Lincoln or Riverton. Lincoln is the hardest of any coal within 100 miles of Decatur and the harder the coal the longer it will burn. Hard coal, all sizes, always in stock at market price. Up town office, Irwin's drug store; office and yard 600 North Broadway, old phone 483, new phone 485. M. F. Metz.—81-d1f

Champaign Gazette: In all the history of the University of Illinois, no treasurer was ever allowed to lump out the whole of the appropriations till Algie's "business administration" came into existence, and John W. Bunn, who was the treasurer during practically all that time, never lost a cent of the university's funds. There is a contrast that means something.

ONLY \$1.15 For

Hinkle's Best
FLOUR.

And guaranteed to be the best flour sold in the City of Decatur. All the leading groceries sell the best flour, and HINKLE'S BEST is the best flour made, and the following groceries sell it and guarantee it to be the best flour on the market. It has no equal.

Hellman & Son.
Drobnick Bros.
Key Bros.
Henry Lyon.
J. H. Beatty.
C. C. Radloff.
Shaffer Bros.
J. B. Fritz.
W. H. Howard.
Chas. Mathewson.
J. B. Gordon.
J. B. Robinson.
J. E. Wheeler.
Proper & Josephine.

May Bros.
Beckwith Grocery.
L. H. Kater.
H. Meyer.
McMahon & Fulton.
Schille & Oehler.
I. N. Cool.
Weckerman & Knapp.
D. Armbruster.
R. W. Davis.
Ray Bros.
T. T. Springer.
C. Ameloid.
William Niedermeyer.

CITIZENSHIP.

By Rev. E. B. Randle.

In a good many cities societies have been organized for the promotion of good citizenship. They disseminate good literature, secure good speakers, and use different methods for promoting the observance of the civic duties that devolve upon every citizen of the commonwealth.

There are a great many well informed people who do not need instruction as to their duty to the state, but they do need some influence and inspiration to induce them to discharge those duties.

Observation teaches us that there are a great many intelligent people in this country who do not properly appreciate the value of their rights and privileges as citizens. They are always ready to censure an inefficient, extravagant and corrupt administration, but they do nothing at the proper time to produce a better state of things in the city or the state. If every man would discharge the duties that devolve upon him as a citizen we would have better municipal, state and national administrations, better officers, as a rule, to rule over us and a better condition of things everywhere. If every good citizen would throw off his apathy and indifference and go to the polls and work for the defeat of undesirable candidates it would soon be the case that only honest, and reputable citizens would be presented to the people as candidates for municipal, state and national officers.

By voting only for candidates of recognized, approved worth and fitness, without inquiring of what party they were, or whether they were upon the Republican, Democrat or Prohibition ticket, would soon produce such a change as has not been dreamed of.

At present there are too many who cast their ballots without regard to the character and abilities of the candidates whose names are before them. Such people care more for party than they do for principle.

A man's party should always be his servant and not his master. If citizens would agree to cast partisanship aside and vote only for the best candidate on the list, they would exert an influence which would reach the source of things and induce legislators to pass reform laws which would largely help to elevate and purify the civil administration. All those objectionable and demoralizing features of government and politics, known as combines, rings or bosses are nothing else than the result of neglect or lack of appreciation of the duties of citizenship.

They are produced by indifference to those duties, and may be removed by attention to them.

Is it not a fact that the better classes of the people are tyrannized by parties dominated by the worst elements of American citizenship?

When a man's party stands in the way of the morale of the city or community in which he lives, he ought to bury it, so far as he has the ability, beyond the hope of future resurrection. His party may have done good service in the past, but he should remember that present good morals is superior to present party success. We cannot, as a people, afford to be hindered in our moral progress for the sake of perpetuating party existence.

Party hostility must be buried, and the city ballot emancipated. Gray-haired fathers and broken-hearted mothers cry out for protection against municipal corruption which has victimized their darling boys and blasted their fondest hopes. Mankind is weak, and there are thousands who have not the will to withstand temptation.

Learning, in, and of itself, neither makes men strong in character or in good citizenship, and good citizenship is not necessarily the result of it. It may increase the selfishness at the same time it increases the power of gratifying the selfishness that is the opposite of patriotism. That learning that makes a man more considerate of himself and less considerate of his neighbor has not made a good citizen. That education that takes its possession out of politics and makes him despise the struggles of his fellows has not made a good citizen. To educate the intellect, without, at the same time, educating the heart, does not make a man a good citizen. The education of the intellect alone is simply heatbeniah; and may be an injury, and not a blessing—a dwarfed plant which is destitute of nourishing soil, and what fruit it bears is unavoidably sapped with poison.

The education of the conscience is necessary to make men brave and true in contending against municipal corruption. It takes some nerve to do it. A man without moral conviction will do nothing of the kind. It takes a soul that is full to bursting with moral force to start a moral earthquake. Now, good men fear, if they meddle with municipal corruption, boycotting in business, slander, dynamite, death. We need men with an enthusiasm which can defy them all. We need men of the temper of the reformer who said, "I will go to Worms if there are as many devils in the city as there are tiles on the house-tops"—men who see so clearly the evils which curse the community and the glory of reform, that they are willing to do something for the emancipation of the millions and to regenerate our municipal, state and national politics. Such enthusiasm is contagious. There is an undeveloped heroism in most men which can be developed and made potent for good by wholesome example.

A good citizen is a man who is imbued with high ideals of right, and who succeeds fairly well in realizing them in his

own life. He is a man of peace, sober, disinterested, honest in his dealings with his fellows, brave in his defense of his convictions—loving his neighbors as himself.

A good citizen is a man who possesses all the virtues named, and the same loyalty to state as to individuals; the appreciation of the state as a great public good, worthy of the love and support of all; an intelligent understanding of the principles upon which good government is based, and the doctrines of human rights; an acquaintance with the vital questions of the day; a ready obedience to law; an abiding affection for his country and its institutions.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Of the Graduating Class of the Macon Schools to be Held To-Morrow Evening.

The annual commencement exercises of the Macon schools will be held tomorrow evening at the Methodist church at Macon. The graduating class this year is composed of the following persons: Miss Maude Cook, Miss Carrie Alexander, Miss Daisy Zollars, Miss Sue E. Tait, William Hight, William Love, Arthur Lawley and Ira Lindley. The school has issued handsome souvenir programs. The order of the commencement exercises will be as follows:

Invocation..... Rev. A. Willard
Salutatory and Essay—"Happiness Increased by Education"..... Sue E. Tait
Essay—"The Development of English Literature"..... Arthur Lawley
Essay—"The Quaker Poet"..... Carrie Alexander
Essay—"The Way to Win"..... William Love
Oration—"Straws Float on the Surface, But Pearls Lie at the Bottom"..... Daisy Zollars
Essay—"Who I Would Be Were I Not Myself"..... Ora Lindley
Essay—"An Objective Point in Life"..... Maude Cook
Essay and Valedictory—"Electricity"..... William Hight
Presentation of Diplomas..... Principal W. E. Hedges
Benediction..... Rev. John Roberts

Funeral of Miss Fletcher.
The funeral of the late Miss Stella Fletcher, the daughter of J. W. Fletcher, was held Wednesday from the Christian tabernacle, and was largely attended. The services were conducted by Rev. George F. Hall, assisted by Rev. W. C. Miller. There were many beautiful floral offerings. The members of the Eastern Star and the Endeavor society of the church attended the funeral in a body. Rev. Hall preached a sermon taking for his text the words, "So then death shall be swallowed up in victory." At the conclusion of the sermon the Eastern Star conducted a ritual service.

The burial was at Greenwood cemetery. The honorary pall bearers were Misses Katie Smock, Amanda Tolliday, Clara Rister, Fannie Cameron, Sallie Shock and Ollie Funk. The active all bearers were Luther Shockey, Jesse J. Leber, Jr., Will Lanham, Arthur Burt, H. P. Wetzel and Earle Merritt.

The music was furnished by the ladies' choral choir, their selections being "Rock of Ages," "Over the River," and "I Know Not the Day or the Hour." After the sermon the O. E. S. conducted a short service and the choir sang, "Nearer, My God to Thee."

The floral tributes were very beautiful and included a floral pillow from the pupils of her school, a large bouquet from the members of the tabernacle church of Christ, a large crescent from the Y. P. S. C. E., a large wreath from the employees of the Gushard Dry Goods company, where she had been bookkeeper, bouquet from Ladies' Aid society of the church, large wreath from the Third ward Ladies' Aid society, bouquet from the Elwin W. C. T. U., a large star from the O. E. S., and many bouquets from relatives and friends.

Estella P. Fletcher was born Sept. 18, 1878. She became a member of the Christian church when 13 years of age and always held a prominent position in the various societies of the church. She was also a member of the O. E. S. and W. C. T. U.

Freel Warde as a Lecturer.
Last night at Champaign, Frederick Warde, the tragedian, who recently appeared in Decatur in the play, "Damon and Pythias," delivered a lecture on "Shakespeare and His Plays," before a large audience. This is not a new departure for Warde. He has been in the habit of addressing universities, colleges, schools and clubs on the drama. On one occasion he gave a splendid talk by invitation at the Woman's club. It was a fascinating address.

The Princes.
At the round-up of the Princes of the Orient last night there were exercises of particular interest to the pilgrim, Samuel Dientable, who received lasting impressions, as did also Will L. Smith. One of the Princes who is said to be guilty of infractions of the rules and regulations is to be placed on trial at the next meeting for his alleged offense. The testimony of twenty-five or more witnesses will be heard.

Extra Cash on Hand.
E. O. Hopkins, receiver of the Peoria, Decatur and Evansville railroad, submitted his report for the month of March to the federal court today. The receipts were \$129,095. From agents and conductors \$98,629.58 was collected, and from foreign companies the receipts were \$21,128.65. The disbursements were \$111,987.85, of which \$53,304.53 went to foreign companies and \$58,683.32 to employees. The cash on hand is \$28,960.46.

Don't fail to call on J. P. Winebrunner at Ottenheimer & Co.'s, as he will be pleased to see all his friends.

WHEAT NO GOOD.

April Report on the Condition of the Crop in Illinois.

The special reports received at the office of the Illinois department of agriculture, under date of April 10, in regard to winter wheat are even more discouraging than on March 10, when the last bulletin was issued. Since that time the continuous rains, followed by high water in the streams, have flooded the lowlands in many portions of southern Illinois, so that what wheat was not winter killed has been utterly ruined by water.

Reports from nearly half of the counties in the state, including almost all of the winter wheat growing counties, are to the effect that two-thirds of the wheat seeded last fall, 1,749,000 acres, was winter killed or destroyed by floods, and the condition of the remaining third, 583,000 acres, is so poor that under the most favorable conditions from now until harvest only about one-third of an average crop may be expected. The outlook at this date is that but little more than enough wheat for seed will be harvested in Illinois this season, and her people will have to depend on other state for wheat for consumption, a condition that has occurred but once before in the agricultural history of the state.

Good Friday Services.
On Good Friday the passion services known as "The Three Hours Service" will be held at All Angels' church. The service is strictly evangelical. It will begin at noon and continue until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. It is a service which everyone, whether members of the church or not, can enjoy, and it is not necessary to remain through the entire service or come at the beginning. The rector invites everyone to attend.

At 4 o'clock on Easter eve a special service will be held by Rev. Bedford Jones for the administration of baptism. The Altar Guild of All Angels' church has been working industriously during Lent and as a result a beautiful set of altar cloths will be presented to the church. The organ which is being purchased by the Woman's Guild will be used for the first time on Easter and the services both in the morning and evening will be of a higher order than anything previously held in the church. The Easter offerings will be used to make the final payment on the long standing interest due St. John's church.

A General Invitation.
To members of all churches in Decatur: I wish to invite any persons who may care to spend a little time in serious contemplation of the suffering and death of our blessed Saviour on the cross, to meet with us on Friday in All Angels' church and participate with us in the service of commemoration. The service is undenominational in character and all Christian people are welcome. The seats in the church are always free and you are at liberty to come and leave at any hour. The service begins at noon and lasts till 3 p. m. Hoping you will receive this invitation in the spirit in which it is extended. I remain, your brother in Christ, W. Bedford Jones.

Ottawa, Ill., March 12, 1897
I have been treated by Dr. Miller of Chicago and find myself well, after I had thought I could not recover from that terrible chronic indigestion, and nervous weakness, caused by my stomach being unable to perform its daily task. I am able to do a day's work for the first time in a year, and am gaining strength daily.
E. P. Hess.
Consultation free at Hotel St. Nicholas, Wednesday April 21, 1897

Death at Pana.
Rev. C. P. Baldwin, a well known minister of the gospel died at Pana yesterday at an advanced age. Mr. B. was the father of Capt. Baldwin, formerly in the employ of the Wabash Railway company in Decatur.

Horses Wanted.
Will be at 549 North Church street, Decatur, Ill., on April 17 and 19, 1897. Would like some horses from 1000 to 1300 pounds. Horses must be well broken, sound and in good flesh, and from five to eight years old. Highest market price will be paid.
Beth Pratt.
d3t-w1

At the annual town meeting in Peoria last week, the project of building a city hall was voted down. The salaries of the pound master and town clerk were also radically reduced, by confining them solely to fees received. Heretofore those officials have received a salary in addition to the legal fees.

Cherry tooth paste, imported, 25c; at West's.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
"DR."

**PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER**
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Years the Standard.

Daily Republican

R. K. HAMMER | W. F. CALHOUN.
 HAMMER & CALHOUN, Prop'rs.
 DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

Entered at Decatur as second class mail matter
 by mail, postage paid, one year, \$5.00

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
 By mail, postage paid, one year, \$5.00
 Delivered by carrier to any part of city,
 per week, 10 cents; Yearly, in advance, \$5.00
 For single copies, 5 cents.
 For advertising, apply to the publisher.
 Address THE EVENING REPUBLICAN, 126
 North Water street, Decatur, Illinois.

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1897.

REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

City Election April 20, 1897.

Mayor—B. Z. TAYLOR.
 Clerk—JOHN A. KERRY.
 Attorney—JAMES M. LEE.
 Treasurer—MONT PENNELL.
 Aldermen—First Ward, R. J. WAGG;
 Second Ward, F. M. YOUNG;
 Third Ward, JAMES KEEFE;
 Fourth Ward, ALBERT AMMANN;
 Fifth Ward, J. W. KNOWLTON;
 Sixth Ward, JOHN G. WATSON;
 Seventh Ward, J. L. DRAKE.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Chicago, April 15.—Showers north
 portion this afternoon; fair tonight; cool-
 er northwest tonight; probably Friday.

Altgeld's Responsibility.

The condition of the funds and securi-
 ties of the University of Illinois taken in
 connection with many other crooked acts
 of Governor Altgeld shows that the state
 of Illinois got rid of him as chief execu-
 tive none too soon. Had he been elected
 he could not have saved the university's
 funds from the hands of the thieves he
 entrusted it. When he used his power
 and influence as governor in having these
 funds placed in the Globe Savings bank
 he knew its condition and caused the
 funds to be placed there to help them tide
 over a dilemma because he and his friends
 were personally interested in the bank
 and thus jeopardized the state's interest
 to protect his own. His conduct in this
 matter was as reprehensible as that of a
 guardian who uses the funds of a ward to
 help himself and his friends.

When Altgeld was elected governor he
 proposed to give the people a better ad-
 ministration than his Republican prede-
 cessors had done and often during the
 campaign more than intimated that the
 state government had not been honestly
 administered. One of the first things he
 did was to secure the removal of John
 Bunn as treasurer of the university trust-
 ees and in bringing this about he hinted
 that Bunn had used the funds in his own
 interest but when the affairs were checked
 up Mr. Bunn was found all right and the
 funds and the money were all in his hands
 ready to transfer. The robber Spaulding
 was made successor to Mr. Bunn, Alt-
 geld's honest man, looted the fund. The
 Republican "robber" had it to turn over
 like an honest man. It took Spaulding but
 four years to rob the state. Bunn was
 treasurer for nearly a quarter of a century
 and in that time did not lose a penny.
 Such is modern reform and such are modern
 reformers. Honest Rufus Ransay
 was Altgeld's reform state treasurer and
 before his term expired he had managed to
 get away with half a million dollars of
 the state's money which his securities had
 to pay to save the state. Altgeld himself
 tried to hold up the trustees of state in-
 stitutions but had appointed to get control
 of public funds for his own use and it is
 useless to attempt a defense of Altgeld.
 He was a dangerous man in power and the
 state is to be congratulated that it
 occupied as well as it did and the people
 who voted for him last fall are to be con-
 gratulated that they were unable to re-
 elect him.

Trocha and Bicycle.

The Chicago Tribune: General Wey-
 ler's famous trocha, originally intended,
 according to reports, as a means of hold-
 ing the Cuban insurgents in check, ap-
 pears to have become such a general thor-
 oughfare that it is to be supplied with cer-
 tain metropolitan conveniences. The
 Cubans have found it ridiculously easy to
 cross this "impassable obstruction" at
 will, and the Spanish general appears to
 have decided wisely to bow to the inevit-
 able and get some good out of the costly
 affair, even if its first purpose must be
 abandoned. In accordance with this de-
 termination he is to equip the trocha with
 a string of electric lights and construct a
 bicycle path from one end to the other.
 This will change the dark and gloomy
 stretch of earthwork into an agreeable
 promenade, and there is no reason why it
 should not become quite as famous under
 this new arrangement as it has been as a
 useless barrier to the enemy. General
 Weyler is to be congratulated on the dis-
 position he will make of this "elephant on
 his hands," not only because of the mat-
 terial advantage to be derived from the
 trocha, but also because of the evidence it
 gives of a change of heart on the part of
 the hitherto implacable butcher. In the
 past his mind appeared to be unable to
 consider any subject that did not contain
 "massacre" and "torment" as leading at-
 tributes. Now it is clear he has been
 touched by more humane considerations,
 for by no other reasoning can this im-
 provement of the trocha be accounted for.
 Let us hope, however, when the change is
 effected, that the pleasure resort will not
 be invaded by that mafia for six days
 round other tests of endurance which
 seem to rage whenever two or more men

on bicycles are gathered together. Keep
 the trocha bicycle path free from such
 contamination.

The judicial apportionment bill has
 been defeated. At least it failed of a
 two-thirds majority in the house which
 is necessary to make the law operative be-
 fore the election of judges in June. Its
 defeat is due to intermeddlers who were
 not broad enough to permit the bill to
 pass in a form that would command a
 two-thirds vote. They wanted to doctor
 it to suit somebody who wanted to be a
 judge somewhere and with no better mo-
 tive than this they have thrown away the
 only chance of districting the state judi-
 cially that the legislature has had since
 the new constitution was adopted. This
 is unfortunate for the state and is the re-
 sult of the misfortune of the birth of some
 chicken headed people.

Mr. W. G. F. Phillimore, whose name
 makes whatever he says about a question
 of international law worth attention,
 writes to the London Times for informa-
 tion on the following points relating to
 the blockade of Crete: (1) Supposing
 that a British ship sails with a cargo of
 provisions for Candia and is stopped and
 turned back by a British man-of-war,
 will the British government pay the dam-
 ages? (2) Suppose that she is fired into
 and sunk will the same redress follow? (3)
 Suppose one of the crew is killed and
 the officer who ordered the gun fired in-
 dicted for murder, what will the defense
 be? We doubt if these questions will ever
 be satisfactorily answered either by the
 Times or by anybody else, especially the
 last one.

Governor Bradley of Kentucky, is rap-
 idly gaining distinction as a dog in the
 manger and a general disturber. He first
 started out as an intermeddler in the sen-
 atorial election and prevented an election,
 then he appeared as a favorite son for
 president and now he is again doing what
 he can to create discord in the party
 which may result in again defeating the
 election of a United States senator by the
 Republicans. The fact is he is too small
 a man with too big an estimate upon
 himself to occupy the position to which
 the Republicans have elevated him.

In answer to the frequent inquiries
 about the growth of the Chicago univer-
 sity, President Harper gave the following
 statistics: The rate of increase in the
 number of students has been in 1894, 30
 per cent; 1895, 28 per cent; 1896, 24
 per cent; 1897, 3 per cent. The total matricu-
 lation to date was 4680, and the average
 increase each year 20 per cent. The pro-
 posed expenditures for 1897-'98 amount to
 \$703,213.

It is said the rainy season is due in
 Cuba and that hostilities will practically
 cease. If this will result in the end of
 the rainy season here we can all afford to
 hurrah for Cuba.

The senate has had a test vote on the
 tariff bill and with those present the vote
 in favor of the bill resulted in one ma-
 jority.

The airship is omnipresent in the same
 sense that the Populist majorities were
 before the election.

The Light at Walnut Grove.

Eds. Republican: A gentleman living
 in Walnut Grove addition, who works in
 the city on going home last evening, took
 his milk pail as usual and started to the
 barn to milk the cow. While going to the
 barn he noticed a bright light in the
 northwest moving toward the southeast
 he paid no attention to it, however, but
 went into the barn, sat down and com-
 menced to milk the cow. Just about the
 time he finished he heard a loud crash, a
 large portion of the roof was torn off, so
 frightening the cow that she let drive at
 Mr. T. and laid him cold. A neighbor called
 to see the gentleman, and his wife said
 he was at the barn. When the gentleman
 reached the barn he found Mr. T. uncon-
 scious, the usual restoratives were used
 but seemed to have no effect, and he was
 g. ran up for dead. His wife happened to
 think that he was very fond of onions,
 and thought that may be a whiff of one
 might recall the departed spirit, it was
 tried with such success that Mr. T. soon
 showed signs of life. As soon as he could
 speak he gave a good description of the
 airship and said that was what had struck
 the barn, but the ship sailed on.

Neighbor.

Electric Bitters.
 Electric Bitters is a medicine suited
 for any season, but perhaps more
 generally needed when the lan-
 guid, exhausted feeling prevails, when
 the liver is torpid and sluggish and
 the need of a tonic and alterative is felt.
 A prompt use of this medicine has often
 averted long and perhaps fatal bilious
 fevers. No medicine will act more surely
 in counteracting and freeing the system
 from the malarial poison. Headache,
 indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield
 to Electric Bitters. 50c and \$1.00 per
 bottle at West's drug store.

Garden Seeds.

Just received a large stock of all kinds
 of D. M. Ferry & Co.'s fresh bulk garden
 seeds, at the Spencer & Lehman Co.'s—
 Jan 29-d&wt

PARKE & SON
 SEWER PIPE
 TILE
 DECATUR ILL.
 CEMENT, LIME, COAL.

GENTLE PHRASES.

The Meaning of Common Expressions
 of Courtesy.

In the hurry and bustle of this work-
 day world we sometimes miss the
 meaning of our ordinary phrases of
 courtesy and affectionate greeting.
 Good night, the gentle greeting of our
 sincere Anglo-Saxon English, is a
 prayer—God's night, or God guard the
 night. The simple words have almost
 lost their significance, and gained a
 new meaning, forever endearing them.
 They are often the first word the baby
 whispers. The daughter greets the
 mother, the brother, the sister, with
 the gentle, olden phrase, all forgetful
 of its solemnity. Strangers greet us
 in the old phrase, and we use it con-
 tinually until it is robbed of all its
 old meaning and becomes empty words.

Yet it is a pleasant, good thing to re-
 call the old meaning of these phrases—
 "Good night," "good day," "God's day,"
 or "God guard the day," or, in more
 stately courtesy, "God be with you."

On whatever sea of pleasure or en-
 terprise we embark, these prayers of
 those who love us go with us, to shield
 us and protect us from "foes within and
 foes without." We go out into uncertain-
 ty and darkness, protected by the sense
 of an overshadowing power, the Eternal
 God, without whose call the spar-
 row does not fall. "Good-by" is the
 last prayer the mother breathes for
 her son when he leaves her for that
 great world outside the old home,
 where he must fight the dragons of op-
 pression and shame as valiantly as any
 famed knight of yore. Whether he will
 succeed or fail and fall miserably by
 the way depends upon himself and
 upon the moral support he has received
 from his home training. If he has been
 reared in a gentle household, accus-
 tomed to gentle forms of speech, the
 memory will be like an angel of peace
 to guard him from coarse companions
 and evil ways.

"God be with you" is all the mother
 can ask for those whom she loves the
 best. Her work is over. She cannot
 selfishly claim that her children shall
 remain with her as jewels for her
 adorning. The Father in Heaven, who
 gave them to her for a little time, has
 need for them as "fellow workers" in
 His vineyards. Those children who are
 brought up with strength and sin-
 cerity of purpose and trained in gentle
 forms of courtesy must finally win in
 the great battle of life. It may not
 be a worldly triumph. The modern
 knight may not always expect to win
 castles and glittering pomp, but nobler
 than these, he will gain the record of
 a noble life, nobly spent.

"Good night" is often the last word
 spoken when the twilight draws near
 of that night, which is the portal of the
 world where God is the Sun.—N. Y.
 Tribune.

HER AMERICAN SPIRIT.

A Washington Girl Who Has a Great
 Head.

She's a Washington girl, and she's
 pretty.

But it was a work of supererogation
 to add that last remark.

If anybody ever saw a homely Wash-
 ington girl, she discreetly maintained
 such silence on the subject that to all
 intents and purposes no such girl ever
 existed!

Now, this charming young woman,
 unlike some of our charming young
 Washington women, is thoroughly
 American, which her mother isn't, and
 the result is that there is somewhat
 of an emotional clash now and then.

That is to say, the daughter receives
 attention from some men whom the
 mother doesn't approve of.

One particularly.

He is from the west, and he has a
 whole barrelful of money, and getting
 several more fast.

But he is "in trade."

Oh, horrors!

"Of course, dear," said the pretty
 girl's mother, only last week; "of
 course, Mr. Blank is a very excellent
 young man, and he has money, but you
 know he is in trade, and if you marry
 him you cannot go into society. Now,
 why don't you throw him over and ac-
 cept the diplomat who is your slave?"

He is so charming, of such a great fam-
 ily, and he is a favorite in our very best
 society.

"That's all right, mamma," replied
 the young woman, "but I like the other
 man. As for the trade part, you needn't
 worry about that. George is in politics
 on the side, and it won't be ten years
 until he goes abroad as ambassador to
 some of those effete old monarchies,
 and with his pull and his purse we can
 have a string of ordinary diplomats
 at our heels like a tail to a kite."

Since which announcement the mat-
 terial ancestor hasn't had as much to
 say, though she may still be thinking—
 Washington Star.

Epicurean Delectant.

Broil a good tender steak—say about
 two pounds. Lay on a very hot plate
 and pour over it a sauce made as fol-
 lows: Beat up the yolk of an egg, add a
 gill of milk, a tablespoonful of melted
 butter and an even tablespoonful of
 flour. Stir until the latter is smoothly
 mixed, then put into a saucepan and
 stir constantly until the boiling point
 is reached, but on no account allow it
 to boil. Add a half teaspoonful of
 minced parsley, a saltspoonful of salt
 and one teaspoonful of tomato sauce to
 each gill of the sauce. Stir all the time
 the tomato sauce is being added. This
 will be found a very rich dish. Serve
 with potato balls.—Cincinnati Enquirer

Squash Pie.

Two cupfuls of sifted squash, two
 beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of
 vanilla, one cupful of sugar well mixed
 with one-third of a teaspoonful of cin-
 namon, a little nutmeg, a very little
 ginger and a little sprinkle of salt. Mix
 and slowly add two cupfuls of milk.
 Bake in a single crust. When cold
 cover with whipped cream sweetened
 and flavored with a little vanilla, if de-
 sired.—Good Housekeeping



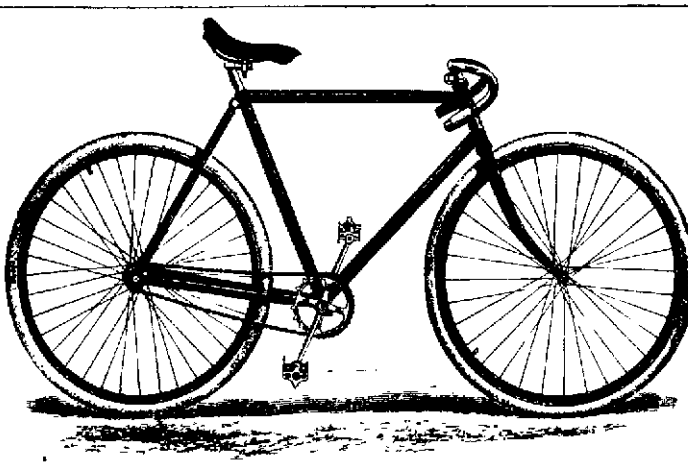
This Name Plate is a
 sure indication that the
 wheel has been tried
 and has in the face of
 strong competition gain-
 ed first place in the
 hearts of the public.



H. A. LOZIER & CO.
 now have the
 largest pay roll of
 any bicycle fac-
 tory in the world,
 making strictly
 high grade wheels

Here is the Wheel that had "A TOUCHING EFFECT" on
 several Eastern makers at the Chicago show. Within the
 next sixty days they will have copies out.

The already
 famous No 29
 with Low
 Frame and
 Low Crank
 Hanger.



The
 Easiest
 Running
 and
 Easiest
 Steering
 Machine
 Made.

Please call and let us show you where the Cleveland excels.
 Do you notice that when they have \$100 to plank down they
 invariably get a Cleveland.
 THEY ARE THE CHEAPEST IN THE END.

CALL FOR CATALOGUE.



H. MUELLER GUN CO.



MARKET REPORT.

CHICAGO, ILL., April 15, 1897.
 The REPUBLICAN is indebted to H. L. Taylor,
 dealer in grain, provisions and stocks, with cor-
 respondents in Chicago, New York, Minneapolis
 and St. Louis for the following market quota-
 tions.

No Chicago market report to-morrow—Good
 Friday.

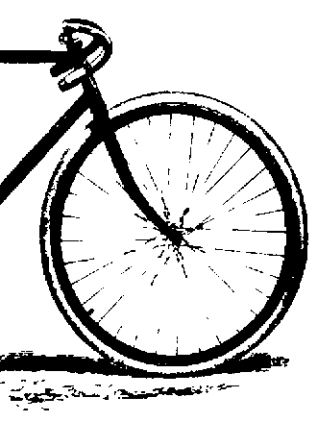
	Open- ing.	High- est.	Low- est.	Close.
Wheat—				
April.....	—	—	—	67
May.....	68 1/2	69	68	69
July.....	68 1/2	69	68 1/2	69
Corn—				
April.....	—	—	—	23
May.....	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2	23
July.....	26 1/2	26 1/2	26 1/2	26
September.....	26 1/2	26 1/2	26 1/2	26
October.....	—	—	—	—
April.....	—	—	—	16
May.....	16 1/2	16 1/2	16 1/2	16
July.....	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	17
September.....	—	—	—	—
April.....	8 3/5	8 4/25	8 3/5	8 4/5
May.....	—	—	—	—
July.....	4 29	4 22 1/2	4 20	4 20
September.....	—	—	—	—
April.....	4 62 1/2	4 70	4 62 1/2	4 70



H. A. LOZIER & CO.

now have the largest pay roll of any bicycle factory in the world, making strictly high grade wheels

A TOUCHING EFFECT" on the Chicago show. Within the copies out.



The Easiest Running and Easiest Steering Machine Made.

here the Cleveland excels. have \$100 to plank down they APEST IN THE END.

TALOGUE. GUN CO.



be Cured as they cannot of the ear cure deafness. n inflamed coning of the Eus his tube gets in bling sound or when it is en the result, and n can be taken to its normal be destroyed for ten are caused thing but an in the mucous sur-

undred Dollars as caused by cures by Hall's r circulars, free. Co., Toledo, O. c. is the best.

orne is the tallest a's police force. beight.

Hope Kidney or Blad- a Kidney Cure. H., N. L. Krone.

Imported, 25c. at S are the most Foley's Kidney edy or money re- L. Krone.

st Buy... ing New, and e. the most Date Depart- lino. any and all DONALD....

De, 75c. \$1.00, \$3.00, \$3.50, nd up. Child- e and Tams, Bi-

ATCH O., T MAIN ST.

Prof. Thatcher puts a young lady to sleep in Cheap Charley's window Saturday morning at a o'clock and she is awakened at 8:30 on the stage at the opera house. Physicians invited to investigate.

PRICES—10, 20 and 30 Cents. Seats now on sale at the Opera House Drug Store.

THE WILSON THEATER CO. In Three Beautiful Plays. Admirably Acted by a First Class Company, Superbly Mounted with a Carload of Special Scenery. A number of High Class Specialties at Each Performance.

PRICES—10, 20 & 30C. One lady and gent or two ladies admitted on one paid 30c ticket on Monday night. Seats on sale at usual places.

POWERS' GRAND OPERA HOUSE. J. F. GIVEN Manager. Saturday Night, April 17, PROF. THATCHER The Hypnotist.

The Biggest Laugh for the Money You Ever Had.

Prof. Thatcher puts a young lady to sleep in Cheap Charley's window Saturday morning at a o'clock and she is awakened at 8:30 on the stage at the opera house. Physicians invited to investigate.

PRICES—10, 20 and 30 Cents. Seats now on sale at the Opera House Drug Store.



HATS

of all kinds, colors, shapes, and prices. NEW SPRING HATS that will fit both your head and purse.

The "Cuban" and "Geisha"

—two of the latest. Let us show them to you.

A new, complete and exceptionally well assorted line of attire for little fellows from 3 to 8, made up in Juniors, Vestee, Sailor and Reefer style, of all the new fabrics, running in price

...FROM \$2.25 TO \$5.00...

This department of ours appeals particularly to mothers, and is entitled to their earnest consideration.

OUR NEW SPRING STOCK IS NOW IN.

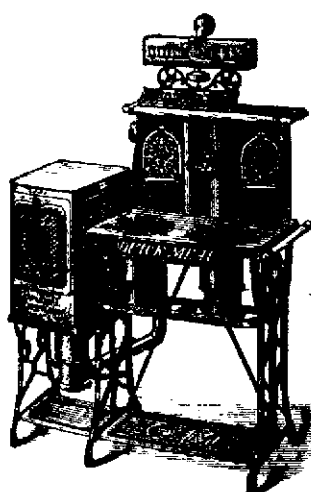


New Novelties in — MEN'S SUITS.

The RIGHT kind. Right in fit, in material, in style, in general make-up, but particularly right in PRICE. We are showing an exceedingly swell line of Spring Shirts and Neckwear. We will appreciate a call.

B. STINE CLOTHING COMPANY.

245-249 NORTH WATER STREET. NEXT TO BRADLEY BROS.....



"Quick Meal."

Warm Weather will soon be here and you will want that new "Oil Stove."

What to Buy? The Best, of Course.

Is there any question as to the Best when more than half of all the evaporating stoves sold in the United States during last season were "QUICK MEALS." They always give satisfaction. We are the agents for their full line. See them and you will have no other.

Bachman Bros. & Martin Co. ONE BLOCK EAST OF MILLIKIN BANK.

NEW SPRING SUITS,

New Spring HATS AND CAPS

...Have arrived at the...

GEORGE W. JONES CLOTHING HOUSE

...NEW STORE—159 EAST MAIN STREET...

Formerly Occupied by the "Fair Store."

PERSONAL MENTION.

—H. W. Fenton is here from Chicago.

—Dr. W. M. Catto was in Macon today on business.

—Will Clark is ill at his home on East Decatur street.

—Mrs. M. C. Gile has gone to Big Rapids, Mich., on a visit to friends.

—The four children of A. G. Webber are ill of the measles.

—Mrs. L. E. Eymann went to Chicago this morning.

—Robert I. Hunt landed in New York from Europe yesterday.

—Miss Clara Vaughn is ill at her home on West Decatur street.

—Miss Nora Hight, of Macon, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Culver, this week.

—Miss Euphemia Carroll, of Macon, is visiting friends in the city this week.

—Judge Vail returned from Tuscola yesterday afternoon. He was in attendance at the judicial convention today.

—Dr. John Miller went to Bloomington last night to visit his mother, Mrs. James Miller.

—Sheriff J. P. Nicholson arrived home last night from Chicago accompanied by his daughter, Miss Minn Nicholson, who has been studying music in that city.

—Mrs. M. W. Shultz, Miss Carrie Powers and Miss Lula Jones returned home last night from Springfield where they have been attending the state meeting of the woman's missionary society.

—Bishop Seymour of the Springfield diocese of the Episcopal church, passed through the city this morning on his way to Tolono, Ill.

—Superintendent Cotter of the Grand Trunk, formerly trainmaster of the St. Louis division of the Wabash, was in the city today.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Walmsley, who have been traveling in the south for the past five months, have arrived home.

—Judge J. W. Wilkin, Postmaster Jewell of Danville, and Hon. V. Warner, of Clinton, were in the city today, guests at the St. Nicholas.

—Prof. R. B. Leonard is no worse than he was two weeks ago. He is still at Washington, D. C. The statement that a telegram had been received Monday stating that he was in a dangerous state is an error.

Cycle News in Other Countries. Prince Rhanurage, who is a brother of the king of Siam, has purchased four American machines for the use of the Crown Prince and family.

In the last issue of "Rad Welt," the leading German cycle paper, the editor attacks the Cleveland, saying: This is America's leading bicycle. Europe, like America, has become a Cleveland domain.

H. A. Lozier & Co., makers of the Cleveland, are enjoying the greatest export business of any factory in the country. They are well represented and are making daily shipments to England, Scotland, Egypt, China, Ireland, India, British East Indies, South Africa, Spain, French West Indies, Channel Island, Italy, Algiers, Germany, Austria, Dutch East Indies, Denmark, Russia, Siberia, Norway, Switzerland, Romania, Sweden, Belgium, Serbia, Finland, Holland, Greece, Honduras, San Salvador, Australia, Guatemala, British Honduras, Columbia, Nicaragua, Guiana, Venezuela, Costa Rica, Peru, Ecuador, West Indies, Bolivia, Brazil, Paraguay, Argentine, Chili, Uruguay, New Zealand, Hawaiian Islands, Samoa.

Cleveland is known the world over, and its name is great.

Excursion to the Celebrated Coast Country The American Land company of St. Louis, Mo., who own large tracts of land near Houston and Galveston, in the "Diamond District" of Texas, have authorized us to say that they will refund the railroad fare of any parties who go down on the excursion of the 20th of April who may purchase land of them and who purchase tickets via the Wabash line to St. Louis or Kansas City. Choice of routes from these points. One fare, plus \$2 for the round trip. For particulars and maps address C. A. Pollock, P. & T. A., Wabash railroad, Decatur, Ill. —14-68

Fine Horse Killed.

A fine horse belonging to James Keefe was killed on the railroad last night. Five horses which were in Mr. Keefe's pasture southwest of the city broke out and got on the Fletcher crossing of the Wabash, south of the St. Louis bridge, and one of them was struck and killed by a passing train. The animal was a fine 3 year old which was highly prized by Mr. Keefe.

An India meeting will be held at Grace church next Monday evening by the Epworth League, under the auspices of the missionary committee. All the young people's societies of the city will be invited.

To-morrow evening, at Grace M. E. church, the Rev. E. B. Randle will deliver his lecture on "Blunders," before the Epworth League, the proceeds to be used to send a delegate to the Toronto convention in July. Admission 10 cents.

Wanted. Four young men at Grand opera house Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Call at stage entrance.

Earl Gray Wilson, the newly elected mayor of Morrow, Ohio, is said to be only 21 years old.



TO THE SOUTH.

BOLEN & LANNING, Real Estate Dealers, have another of their popular EXCURSIONS TO TEXAS, on TUESDAY, APRIL 20TH, when they are selling so much of their choice cheap lands near Houston and Galveston. These lands are smooth, level, and most of them new and rich. They have never had a plow in them. We can sell you cheaper and better lands, better terms than any one, and can take exchange in on some of them. Especially notice their circulars on the country across the bayou from Galveston. Write us or call and see us in Millikin bank building, Decatur, Ill. BOLEN & LANNING.

NEW SUPERSTITION.

The Great New York Millionaires Arrived to Build Costly Mansions. Since Cornelius Vanderbilt's costly city dwelling upon Fifth avenue, just south of the plaza, was completed no propositions for costly and conspicuous private mansions have been offered to the architects.

There is a reluctance, due in part to a superstition not frankly acknowledged, to spend great sums in building city homes or country residences. E. C. Benedict's \$1,000,000 country seat, erected upon the site of Tweed's American club house, is conspicuous as an exception.

There are melancholy recollections that may in part explain this superstition. On lower Fifth avenue the costly mansions erected not many years ago for August Belmont and Marshall O. Roberts and Edwards Pierpont and James Gordon Bennett are deserted and are to be delivered over to trade.

The elder Bennett had a beautiful country place at the farther northern point of Manhattan island, but had not many years' enjoyment on it, nor did Charles O'Connor, who was his neighbor in this then country retreat. And that he had bought much else there than ill-health, which drove him to Nantucket island to pass his declining years.

C. P. Huntington is said to have a superstition that ill-fortune will attend him if he occupies the granite mansion he built upon Fifth avenue, nearly opposite the Vanderbilt house.

Yet it may be that he is merely calling to mind the experience of some of his friends. Charles J. Osborn, the broker, built a costly home just out of the city, only to die in it, and the neighboring mansion of the millionaire, Flagler, was closed in mourning soon after he occupied it.

J. R. Bostwick's charming place at Mamaroneck was his to enjoy not very long. Aspinwall met with misfortune soon after he built his famous place at Tarry town, and not long after William Rockefeller enlarged and improved it his son was brought almost to death's door.

Elliot F. Shepard died even before the great mansion he was building at Tarrytown was completed, and A. T. Stewart was barely settled in the marble palace which he built on Fifth avenue when death called him.

William K. Vanderbilt's first stroke of paralysis came soon after his new home on Fifth avenue was completed, and there, a few years later, came with the swiftness of the lightning's stroke the fatal attack. The marble house in which William K. Vanderbilt expected to maintain conspicuous social festivity became of such gloomy association by reason of domestic troubles that he abandoned it, while Cornelius Vanderbilt had been in it only a few months in his new mansion when his nerve powers were shattered, and so the list could be extended.

There is no need to do that to show that Mr. Huntington's fear may be due to a pardonable superstition or that there are other reasons than a reluctance to spend money that explain why it is that the building of costly private mansions is the only investment in real estate from which the greater capitalists seem to shrink.—N. Y. Cor. Philadelphia Press.

That Hypnotist.

Pans Beacon: "That hypnotist still persist in giving a good entertainment at the Grand. Several young men were made to recognize the 'influence' last night and today they have a wider knowledge of the hypnotic mystery than ever before. Quite a number of wonder producing feats were performed by the spell binder and the spell bound were greatly entertained by the evening program, which changed materially from the one of the night previous. Miss Leonard did some very neat work in song and dance specialties."

The professor and Miss Leonard will be at the Grand on Saturday night, April 17. Watch for the sensational demonstration of hypnotic power in the window at Cheap Charley's store.

Seed Distribution.

New seed store, complete stock, fresh garden, field and flower seeds. Leon & Morris, 128 East Wood street.—9-dw4t

Backen's Aranea Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Outa Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. A. West, the druggist.

Spring has come. Notice the budding of the trees, putting on their summer garb.

Johnston's, 151 North.... Water Street.

PUSHING THINGS.

A WAR OF PRICES.

1c per skein for black or white Linen Thread.	\$1.98 for a \$3.00 Brocade Dress Skirt.
25c for 1 1/2 yard long Dresser Scarfs.	98c pair for \$1.50 quality dress Kid Gloves, all shades.
98c for \$1.50 quality Street Gloves for Ladies, with snap buttons.	3c yard for big lot of 5c and 7c Embroidery.
25c set for 50c Shirt Waist Sets, new colors.	48c pair for a good Corset worth usually 75c.
15c yd. for 25c Veiling, new purples, greens, reds and blues.	75c pair for a good serviceable Button Shoe, reduced from \$1.50.
69c yard for the latest \$1.00 yd. Waist Silks.	13c for Window Shades and all Fixtures.
25c yard for 38-inch bleached Table Damask.	\$1.90 for Ladies' Black or Blue Suit Jacket and Skirt, worth \$7.50.
\$2.35 for a \$4.00 Velvet Beaded Cape.	\$8.90 for Ladies' Ready Made Dresses, all silk trimmed and made in our own shop, worth \$13.50.
41c yard for an 8c all linen Crash Toweling.	98c for Ladies' \$1.50 Night Gowns.
15c yard for 25c Red Table Damask.	15c for new Chatelaine Bags, the 50c kind.
25c for choice of new 50c quality Belts.	\$2.90 for a \$9.00 Brocade Satin Skirt.
25c for lot of Boys' Ruffled Waists.	

Dresses, Shirt Waists, Skirts and Capes Made to Order of any Size or Kind of Cloth.

CHAS. T. JOHNSTON'S, 151 NORTH WATER STREET.



... HARNESS ...

All Styles and Prices.

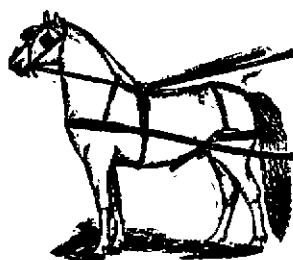
Ask to See Our

\$15 Surrey Harness Reduced to . . . \$10

\$25 Surrey Harness Reduced to . . . \$20

SINGLE HARNESS \$4 AND UP.

All harness our own make and fully guaranteed.



Are You Looking for Low Prices?

If so, see us before purchasing and we will save you money.

We Clean and Oil Harness

at reasonable figures. Come and let us talk to you.

Largest Stock!

Best Prices!

Latest Styles!

J. G Starr & Son,

...Lincoln Square...

We Put Rubber Tires on Vehicles.



We'll Wake Up Trade....

This is the week we give you some very close prices on

3 CORSETS. HOSIERY. SHIRT WAISTS. Bargains.

H. C. Anthony DECATUR, ILL.

Race Clothing Mfg Co.

Merchant Tailoring
Department.

All Our New Goods
For the Spring
Are Ready.

The best selected stock ever shown in the city, and will be made up in an artistic manner by First Class Workmen. The practical ability of our Cutter to turn out stylish as well as durable suits is well known. CORRECT IN CUT, STYLE AND FINISH.

Suits Made as you want them
for \$25, \$30, \$35 up to \$50.
...TROUSERS \$4.00 UP TO \$15.00

We want your trade if RIGHT PRICES
and work will get it.
It Will Pay You to Come and See.

Race Clothing M'fg Co.,
135 North Water Street.

Easter Novelties!
Rabbits, Brownies,
Cats, Dogs,
Yellow Kids,

Many Late and Entirely New Things.
EASTER CARDS and EASTER BOOKS.
Prayer Books in Beautiful Binding, at
SAXTON'S BOOK STORE.

The Best WATCH In Town

Will not keep correct time
if improperly repaired...

Our watchmakers and facilities for watch repairing are the best. We especially solicit watches that others have failed to make keep time.

Promptness and Reasonable Charges.

W. R. Abbott & Co.,
JEWELERS.

J. B. Bullard,
FUNERAL
DIRECTOR.
SYNDICATE BLOCK, NORTH MAIN ST.

Where everything pertaining to the funeral business is furnished and attended to in the highest style of art. Calls day or night will receive prompt attention. In connection & receiving mail. Business at West Main Street. Residence Telephone 121. Office, 121.

ORIENT INSURANCE CO.,
Hartford, Conn.
WRITES FIRE AND CYCLONE INSURANCE.
CAPT. LYTLE, Agent, 147 Merchant Street.

WOMAN OUTLIVES MAN.

Has Greater Vital Tenacity, But Cannot Stand Drink So Well.

Of the 14 reputed centenarians who lived during the past year no fewer than 11 were women. Out of the 188 persons who were declared as over 90 years of age at death, 108 were women. The superior longevity of the female sex is a well-established fact. To some extent it depends, of course, on their more sheltered method of living, but by no means exclusively, as the women of the laboring classes show a great vital tenacity as well as those who have had an easy time of it in the world. The vital power of girls is displayed in babyhood, for though about 104 boys are born to every 100 girls, the females have more than overtaken the deficiency before the end of the first year. In other words, the belief of old nurses that "boys are harder to rear than girls" is a true one.

For the first time another point in vital statistics between the sexes has recently been investigated. This is the relative periods of sickness in life. It is only lately that there have been any female friendly societies, hence the statistics as to the days of illness among women have been largely conjectural. But if these figures are to be received as reliable, women have more days of constant sickness in the year on an average than men at all periods of life, except between 50 and 60.

Apologues, a very curious fact has been unearthed by a private committee appointed by the leading life insurance societies. The subject of their inquiries was the mortality of persons engaged in the liquor trades. It is well established that the publicans are at the lowest point in the list of dangerous trades. This, you understand, is not testotal talk, but fact, and it is curious, because publicans cannot be drunkards—a man who is not sober, as that term is generally received, soon loses his license. But the new fact revealed by the insurance societies' committee is yet more inexplicable; it is that the women who are engaged on their own account in the sale of drink are not nearly so injuriously affected by it as the men. As an excess of indulgence in alcohol is undoubtedly far more injurious to the female organization than to the male, it can only be concluded that the women who take the responsibility of a license on themselves are endowed with greater self-control and moral strength than their compeers of the opposite sex.

Women submitted to the temptation of the trade in the capacity of wives, however, do not come out so well. Barmaids are also affected unfavorably by their occupations.—London News

THE FISH CAUGHT THE MAN.

Novel Experience of a Man Who Wore Spurs.

A singular incident connected with fishing is related by the author of "Wild Sports of the West of Ireland." A party of fishermen were out in a boat after gudgeon near Sunbury. One of the men, who had lamed his horse some miles from home, had been taken on board, but was not fishing. As a penalty for wearing spurs, he sat in the bow with his feet hanging over the side of the skiff.

Soon after he got into the boat one of the anglers caught a small gudgeon, which he playfully hung on the horse-man's projecting spur. The incident was forgotten and the gudgeon hung there, its tail just touching the water. Suddenly the man gave a cry of astonishment, and the others, looking up, saw a large jackfish floundering about the dangling foot, and splashing the water in vigorous fashion. The boat began rocking, and the man in the bow lost his balance and tumbled into the lake, where he disappeared from sight.

A moment later he rose to the surface, the jackfish still thrashing the water about his foot, and it was seen that the fish was caught on the spur. The jack was a huge fellow and very strong, and in its struggles for freedom it plunged toward the bottom of the lake, dragging the man feet foremost after it. His weight, however, was too much for the fish, and it made small headway.

The fishermen now went to the assistance of their luckless companion, and one of them struck the jack with an oar and stunned it. The man was pulled into the boat and the jackfish dispatched. The big fish had jumped for the gudgeon, fixed its teeth in its body, and had somehow been caught by the gill on the crane-necked spur.—Youth's Companion.

Stumped.
First Little Boy—My pop's a Methodist; what's yours?

Second Little Boy—Mine is a theosophist.

"Theosophist? What's that?"
"I don't know."

"Why don't you ask your pop?"
"I did, but from the way he looked I guess he doesn't know, either."—N. Y. Weekly.

A Popular Air.
The watchman woke from a sound sleep just in time to see a burglar go out of the rear door with a bag of booty. "Heavens!" he cried, "the place has been robbed and I asleep. What shall I say to the firm to-morrow?"

And the burglar commenced to whistle softly: "Just tell them that you saw me."—Twinkles.

Desperate Wager.
"If you haven't been takin' a bath I'll eat my hat!" declared Mr. Weary Watkins.

"Guess I'll have to own up," assented Mr. Dismal Dawson.

"What'd ye mean by it?"
"Election bet; that's all."—Indianapolis Journal.

Pray Five Times a Day.
A gentleman traveling in Persia says he has been in a town where the bells ring for prayer five times a day, and business men rush out of their offices to the churches, leaving their places of business alone and unlocked and nobody ever has a thing stolen.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Marvelous Results.
From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderson, of Diamonddale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Kives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." At West's drug store.

Earl Gray Wilson, the newly elected mayor of Morrow, Ohio, is said to be only 31 years old.

Thirty years is a long time to fight so painful a trouble as piles, but Jacob Mitchell, of Unionville, Pa., struggled that long before he tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which quickly and permanently cured him. It is equally effective in eczema and all skin affections. A. J. Stoner & Son, Armstrong Bros. and N. L. Krone.

Take the Vandalia fast train to Peoria, two hours and fifty minutes. Leaves at 11:42 a. m.

A Life for 50c.
Many people have been cured of Kidney diseases by taking a 50c bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure. H. W. Bell, N. L. Krone.

Officer George F. Osborne is the tallest member of Philadelphia's police force. He is 6 feet 9 1/4 inches in height.

When a cold is contracted, cure it at once. One Minute Cough Cure will set you on the road to recovery in a minute. It will cure pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all forms of lung and throat troubles. A. J. Stoner & Son, Armstrong Bros. and N. L. Krone.

Tobias Kile, 93 years old of Quakertown, Pa., recently enjoyed for the first time in his life the services of a barber.

Have You Had the Grip?

If you have, you probably need a reliable medicine like Foley's Honey and Tar to heal your lungs and stop the racking cough incidental to this disease. H. W. Bell, N. L. Krone.

A Jersey City landlord aroused a tenant at 12:46 a. m. on the morning of April 1 to demand the rent due that day, and was thrown down his own stairs.

Unconditional surrender, is the only terms those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers will make with constipation, sick headache and stomach troubles. A. J. Stoner & Son, Armstrong Bros. and N. L. Krone.

A Bath (Me) boy is the proud possessor of an autograph letter from the queen of Holland. His interest in collecting foreign postage stamps won him the royal favor.

When the spring time comes, "gentle Annie," like all other sensible persons, will cleanse the liver and renovate the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, famous little pills for the liver and stomach all the year round. A. J. Stoner & Son, Armstrong Bros. and N. L. Krone.

In a church at Grulich, Bohemia, the pastor the other day united in marriage at the same hour four couples, of whom one of the bridegrooms and three of the brides were brother and sister.

It should be made a matter of public knowledge that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will speedily cure piles of the longest standing. It is the household favorite for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and sores of all kinds. A. J. Stoner & Son, Armstrong Bros. and N. L. Krone.

It was recently found that Representative Bricker of Michigan is in very much the same predicament as Governor Pingree was. Bricker is mayor of Bolding and at the same time represents his district in the legislature. As yet nothing has been done in the matter.

PERSONAL—The gentleman who annoyed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing will find instant relief by using One Minute Cough Cure, a speedy and harmless remedy for throat and lung troubles. A. J. Stoner & Son, Armstrong Bros. and N. L. Krone.

Only Two Hours and Fifty Minutes to Peoria. Take the Vandalia Line. Train leaves at 11:42 a. m.

A Queer (?) Medicine.
There is a medicine whose proprietors do not claim to have discovered some hitherto unknown ingredient, or that it is a cure-all. This honest medicine only claims to cure certain diseases, and that its ingredients are recognized by the most skilled physicians as being the best for Kidney and Bladder Diseases. It is Foley's Kidney Cure. H. W. Bell, N. L. Krone.

Mrs. Louise Shaw of Springfield brought suit against Dr. W. P. Armstrong, formerly of Lincoln, for \$10,000 damages, malpractice. A jury in the circuit court of Sangamon county brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Not only acute lung troubles, which may prove fatal in a few days, but old chronic coughs and throat troubles may receive immediate relief and be permanently cured by One Minute Cough Cure. A. J. Stoner & Son, Armstrong Bros. and N. L. Krone.

Leander King, who last year was elected county surveyor of Peoria county, died Friday night as the result of injury received in a railroad accident thirty-two years ago. The old wound reopened some time ago and resulted in blood poisoning and death.

Glad Tidings to Asthma Sufferers.
Foley's Honey and Tar gives quick and positive relief in all cases. H. W. Bell, N. L. Krone.

Croup and whooping cough are childhood's terrors; but like pneumonia, bronchitis, and other throat and lung troubles, can be quickly cured by using One Minute Cough Cure. A. J. Stoner & Son, Armstrong Bros. and N. L. Krone.

..TO START..



the boys in life with ill fitting, clumsy clothing is a shame. Your son's self-respect will be increased and his comfort enhanced if you treat him like a little man. You do so when you buy his clothing of us.

Our SPRING SUITS
for the LITTLE MEN
Are Nobby,
Carefully Designed,
and Made to Fit.

Cheap Charley,
The Reliable Clothier.

GOT IT?
FOUR-C
ANNIHILATES
LA GRIPPE.



GOT A COLD?

Try Phelps' Four-C Cough Remedy.

WE GUARANTEE 4-C TO GIVE ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION IN GRIP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS.

For sale by Armstrong Bros., C. F. Shilling and W. H. Hubbard

FLIRTED TO THE LAST.

The Girl Was Sweet and Was Waiting for Her Flame.

There are people and people in this world. All sorts and conditions of men and women.

In a railway waiting room the other evening sat a handsome girl, apparently about 20 years old. She had gone early for the west-bound train and was the first occupant of the waiting room. Shortly afterward a young man sauntered in—quite a stranger to the girl—held up his hand, she blushed and said: "Good evening."

This was all the young man needed in the way of introduction, and as he sat down beside her he thought for the girl looked so much like an innocent unsophisticated country maiden—the charming, child-like manner in which she spoke brought a flood of memories that recalled the odor of violets, new-mown hay and peppermint. A faint tinge of pain in his foot even seemed delicious, for was it not that old story—

"How long will it be till train time?" asked the girl.
"I will be a half hour," he replied.
"So long?" she said. "I wish it was here. I am waiting for a friend."

She was with a pout and heightened color that rendered her doubly charming and caused the young man to exert all his faculties to entertain her during the half hour that intervened until train time.

When the train at last came nosily into the station and halted a very ordinary looking young man stepped off and the girl rushed up and, shaking hands, looked up at him as if she expected something more than a mere husband. But the young man's face reddened perceptibly and he even seemed reluctant to shake hands with the radiant little maiden. The girl's fellow for he was evidently such, finally seemed to thaw out and she walked proudly off in full possession.

The young man, he learned afterward having met by prearrangement, and were married that night. But the girl failed to overflow, could not, womanlike, refrain from a final eleven-hour flirtation.—Pittsburgh Post.

HUNK MADE A MISTAKE.

Thought He Stole the Show, But It Appeared That He Didn't.

I was the judge doing the talking. One of my most peculiar experiences was while I was on the bench down in Pennsylvania. Hunk Wodders was brought down from the mountains charged with stealing a sheep from one of his neighbors. I had hunted and fished with the old fellow as a guide and felt sorry to see him in trouble. I asked him if he wanted a jury trial.

"Don't want no trial 'tall," he replied doggedly. "I'll just plead guilty. I kin't got no witnesses or no friends. I kin't swear I stole that hog 'at 'tween I an' I."

"But did you steal it, Hunk?"
"Didn't steal nothin'. But kin take me to den?"

I entered a plea of not guilty and appointed a lawyer to defend you. You shall have a chance to prove your innocence.

I had a 'goin' ter foolin' round with a lawyer. I bought that show from a fellow, an' that's all there are to it."

I called him to me and while perched on my knee, Hunk, between his teeth, did you steal the pig?"
"Ist between you and me, judge?"

"You one else shall know a word about it."

"Cause I did. That there measly pig was owed me three dollars, fact was an' I just lifted th' show ter keep 'em."

The case went to trial. The testimony against Hunk was strong and I read the jury as fairly as I ever did in my life, but they acquitted him.

Then Hunk came up to me with flushed face and hanging head. "Pon my soul, judge, I didn't mean for ter tell you no lie, I thought I stole that pig, but it 'pears I didn't."—Detroit Free Press.

Dangers of the Diet Fae.

It is not much danger, ordinarily, of our children being starved. But an old lady has lately been borrowed from England which we should be sorry to have existed in this country—that of keeping children on a spare diet to prevent their becoming plump. It is natural and right that young creatures should be plump, and the best medical authorities agree that just before the great change from childhood to youth begins—at the age of 12, a store of fat ought to be laid up as a safeguard against the unusual demands about to be made upon their strength. It is certainly a mistake to deprive young children of wholesome, nutritious food to prevent the accumulation of flesh—Woman's Home Companion.

Balmoral Feeding.

Take a chop one-half pound of suet and a well cut one-half pound each of breadcrumbs and chopped apples. Mix with six ounces of granulated sugar and add the grated rind of two lemons. Well butter a basin or mold, press in the mixture, cover with a piece of greased paper and steam for four hours. You will notice no moisture a used. It is best to let it stand a few minutes before turning it out. Serve with any nice sweet sauce.—Boston Globe.

Hiawatha Renewed.

When biscuits are left over for a day or two, cut in slices and dip in a batter made of one egg, a pinch of salt and two heaping spoonfuls of flour. Press in the mixture, cover with a piece of greased paper and steam for four hours. You will notice no moisture a used. It is best to let it stand a few minutes before turning it out. Serve with any nice sweet sauce.—Boston Globe.

CHAFING DISHES....

with improved regulating Asbestos Lamp. The best dish made. See our new line at prices from \$3.00 up.

Also Chafing Dish Spoons, Forks, Skimmer, Alcohol Flagons and Toasters,

...At \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$3.50...

SEE OUR WINDOW FOR NEW SPRING GOODS.



Otto E. Curtis & Bro.,

Jewelers and Dealers in Fine China.

Our House has been Established Over 20 Years at
156 EAST MAIN STREET.

Cast Your Eye

On this for a Moment.

Do you need a blood purifier? See our Syrup Sarsaparilla Co.—a bottle same size as Hood's—twice as strong. Guaranteed, and only 50c a bottle. Try it.

KING'S DRUG STORE,
Cor. Main and Water Sts.

LOCAL NEWS.

Denz, Tailor, 117 North Water St.
Irwin's female tonic, 75c.
Smoke the Little J. 5-cent cigar, made by Jacob Kock.

For loss of appetite take Irwin's from tonic bitters.

Exhaustible lavender salts, new, 35c West's drug store.

Smoke the famous Leds, a fine 10-cent, made by John Weigand. Mob 95 ct.

Irwin's Sarsaparilla is guaranteed to give satisfaction as a blood purifier.

Quinine hair tonic, 25c West's drug store.

Go to Henry's bakery for all kinds of bread, cakes, pies, etc. June 12-dtf

Did you feel the wind blow? Kuny, Johns & Strohm write cyclone insurance, 184 North Main.—1 dim.

Ask your druggist for the German Catarrh Cure, a positive cure for catarrh, asthma, cough, colds and headache. During the ride to the farm Mr. New perfumes for the Easter season at West's.

J. M. Hughes & Co. at Durfee & Bros.' old stand have a choice stock of fresh garden and flower seeds. Give them a call. feb23 d&wt

Clark and Schroll have opened a real estate, land and insurance office in Room 23, Arcade building. All kinds of insurance written. Loans made, money solicited to place upon good city and farm property.—27 dft.

Buy your garden, flower and field seeds of Dan Culp, the old reliable seedman fresh stock and all varieties of garden seed in bulk No. 233 North Main street Durfee & Culp.—1 d&wt

The Deatur fire department is often called upon to put out a fire, which they do with neatness and despatch. But they can't stop a cyclone. Kuny, Johns & Strohm write cyclone insurance 184 North Water.—1 dim.

CYCLONE: Insurance in first class companies J. L. Drake, over P. O.

AIRSHIP STORY.

Home of the Mysterious Machine is Near Vandalia.

TRAVELS 100 MILES AN HOUR.

A Republican Reporter the Guest of the Inventor—Description of a Trip to Chicago—Wonders of the Ship.

A vast amount of speculation concerning the mysterious airship which has been hovering through the upper regions has been indulged in by all classes of citizens. It is said that one confirmed old toper of this city has been so impressed that he has determined that the aerial craft is one of the signs of approaching wind up of the universe mentioned in the good book and now takes his Sangamon river water straight. A few months past a reporter for the Republican was in Vandalia and during a rather protracted visit became acquainted with Mr. C. Devonbaugh, a farmer, residing among the hills about four miles west of that city. One evening Mr. D. called at the hotel and requested the reporter to ride with him to his home, promising a view of one of the greatest wonders of the age. The invitation was accepted, and owing to this fact the reporter has recently been afforded an experience such as falls to the lot of few men. During the ride to the farm Mr. Devonbaugh explained that he had been interested in the problem of aerial navigation and had perfected a craft which would glide through the air, obedient to the will of the navigator and which would in time astonish the world. His prediction has been fulfilled.

Arriving at the farm, Mr. D. led the way to a long but rather high building, which had been erected for a barn. The windows were carefully closed and fastened, and the doors were secured with huge locks. Applying a key to the lock the owner entered the building, the reporter followed and stood in the presence of the mystery.

The machine or airship was composed of two cigar shaped spheres of aluminum, each 45 feet in length, and eight feet in diameter at the center, tapering to a point at the bow and stern. The two were bound together by slender but exceedingly strong steel rods. Afflooding composed of pine lumber, dovetailed together joined the tubes. Near the center of the craft was a cabin built of light stuff, and covered with thin sheets of corrugated iron. The cabin would accommodate five or six persons, and was fitted with divans for sitting and sleeping, lockers for provisions, etc. The machinery which propelled the craft was located forward but this part of the craft Mr. Devonbaugh refused to exhibit, stating that while electricity was the force used, it was generated by a new process which he wished to perfect and cover with letters patent before allowing the secret to pass into other hands. Hinged to the side of the craft were two huge wings formed from varnished canvases and braced by slender steel rods. These were of the same length as the craft and when extended covered a space of about 40 feet in width. They were used to steady the craft when in motion. The raising and propelling power were derived from three "rothascopes" composed of canvases and steel ribs which were attached to revolving masts and which could be set at any desired angle. The rudder was fashioned on the plan of a steamboat propeller, and operated by a wheel, set in a small house located well forward. Towering above the "rothascopes" masts were two slender wooden masts which Mr. Devonbaugh explained were to support parachutes especially designed for the purpose and which would support the craft in case of accident to the wings or machinery. The craft had been tested the day before the reporter's visit but certain defects had been discovered which could only be remedied by sending the parts to St. Louis for repairs. To give greater buoyancy the aluminum cylinders were to be charged with gas, and this would necessitate, as Mr. D. remarked, "the use of cold vitals" during the trial voyage. The Republican man was given to understand that he might form one of the crew on the first voyage and left for home with the understanding that a telegram bearing the words, "Come tonight" would cause him to hustle for Vandalia.

The other morning while preparing for a business trip to Blue Mound, a telegraph messenger brought the looked for message, and it is needless to say that the south bound Illinois Central train bore an excited but outwardly calm passenger provided with a ticket for Vandalia. The trip was made without incident and Mr. D. was found pacing the platform. "Hurry up my boy," exclaimed the skipper, for so we must now call him, "we must get away soon after dark. Everything is in order and you will have something to write about," that is, if the thing doesn't go down with us, and scatter your fragments over the universe." This was not assuring but the reporter concluded he was in for it, and applied a fresh match to his old pipe which had gone out from pure fright.

The Devonbaugh place was soon reached, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first trip. Both had accompanied Mr. D. on several short nocturnal trips. "We have had great times keeping the ship hid from the neighbors," said Mrs. D. Our hired man, my husband and son have put the craft together. We had the parts and engines made in Omaha, boxed and sent to Vandalia. We have not been long on the farm which my husband leased for his use because it was somewhat retired, and we have not encouraged the country people to call on us. I don't believe any of our neighbors know about this ship, although my son says some of the people were curious about the machinery and had tried to find out something. Our trial trips have been short and made on dark rainy nights but the secret will be out now. "Come out you fools, and see something," called the captain and the party hastened on deck. Below us was a vast plain, the surface dimly seen tossed in huge billows. "We are over Lake Michigan," exclaimed the captain, "and if you will look over toward the northeast you will see a cluster of lights. If I am not mistaken that's Chicago." The ship glided ahead with undiminished speed, the lights stood out in bolder relief and became more numerous. Suddenly a towering mass of illumination loomed up before us. "That's the Masonic Temple," said Mr. D., and now I guess its time to surprise these people. He stepped into the cavern of mystery, pulled a knob, and a double line of electric lamps started at the bow and extending around the vessel gave

ed, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first trip. Both had accompanied Mr. D. on several short nocturnal trips. "We have had great times keeping the ship hid from the neighbors," said Mrs. D. Our hired man, my husband and son have put the craft together. We had the parts and engines made in Omaha, boxed and sent to Vandalia. We have not been long on the farm which my husband leased for his use because it was somewhat retired, and we have not encouraged the country people to call on us. I don't believe any of our neighbors know about this ship, although my son says some of the people were curious about the machinery and had tried to find out something. Our trial trips have been short and made on dark rainy nights but the secret will be out now. "Come out you fools, and see something," called the captain and the party hastened on deck. Below us was a vast plain, the surface dimly seen tossed in huge billows. "We are over Lake Michigan," exclaimed the captain, "and if you will look over toward the northeast you will see a cluster of lights. If I am not mistaken that's Chicago." The ship glided ahead with undiminished speed, the lights stood out in bolder relief and became more numerous. Suddenly a towering mass of illumination loomed up before us. "That's the Masonic Temple," said Mr. D., and now I guess its time to surprise these people. He stepped into the cavern of mystery, pulled a knob, and a double line of electric lamps started at the bow and extending around the vessel gave

ed, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first trip. Both had accompanied Mr. D. on several short nocturnal trips. "We have had great times keeping the ship hid from the neighbors," said Mrs. D. Our hired man, my husband and son have put the craft together. We had the parts and engines made in Omaha, boxed and sent to Vandalia. We have not been long on the farm which my husband leased for his use because it was somewhat retired, and we have not encouraged the country people to call on us. I don't believe any of our neighbors know about this ship, although my son says some of the people were curious about the machinery and had tried to find out something. Our trial trips have been short and made on dark rainy nights but the secret will be out now. "Come out you fools, and see something," called the captain and the party hastened on deck. Below us was a vast plain, the surface dimly seen tossed in huge billows. "We are over Lake Michigan," exclaimed the captain, "and if you will look over toward the northeast you will see a cluster of lights. If I am not mistaken that's Chicago." The ship glided ahead with undiminished speed, the lights stood out in bolder relief and became more numerous. Suddenly a towering mass of illumination loomed up before us. "That's the Masonic Temple," said Mr. D., and now I guess its time to surprise these people. He stepped into the cavern of mystery, pulled a knob, and a double line of electric lamps started at the bow and extending around the vessel gave

ed, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first trip. Both had accompanied Mr. D. on several short nocturnal trips. "We have had great times keeping the ship hid from the neighbors," said Mrs. D. Our hired man, my husband and son have put the craft together. We had the parts and engines made in Omaha, boxed and sent to Vandalia. We have not been long on the farm which my husband leased for his use because it was somewhat retired, and we have not encouraged the country people to call on us. I don't believe any of our neighbors know about this ship, although my son says some of the people were curious about the machinery and had tried to find out something. Our trial trips have been short and made on dark rainy nights but the secret will be out now. "Come out you fools, and see something," called the captain and the party hastened on deck. Below us was a vast plain, the surface dimly seen tossed in huge billows. "We are over Lake Michigan," exclaimed the captain, "and if you will look over toward the northeast you will see a cluster of lights. If I am not mistaken that's Chicago." The ship glided ahead with undiminished speed, the lights stood out in bolder relief and became more numerous. Suddenly a towering mass of illumination loomed up before us. "That's the Masonic Temple," said Mr. D., and now I guess its time to surprise these people. He stepped into the cavern of mystery, pulled a knob, and a double line of electric lamps started at the bow and extending around the vessel gave

ed, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first trip. Both had accompanied Mr. D. on several short nocturnal trips. "We have had great times keeping the ship hid from the neighbors," said Mrs. D. Our hired man, my husband and son have put the craft together. We had the parts and engines made in Omaha, boxed and sent to Vandalia. We have not been long on the farm which my husband leased for his use because it was somewhat retired, and we have not encouraged the country people to call on us. I don't believe any of our neighbors know about this ship, although my son says some of the people were curious about the machinery and had tried to find out something. Our trial trips have been short and made on dark rainy nights but the secret will be out now. "Come out you fools, and see something," called the captain and the party hastened on deck. Below us was a vast plain, the surface dimly seen tossed in huge billows. "We are over Lake Michigan," exclaimed the captain, "and if you will look over toward the northeast you will see a cluster of lights. If I am not mistaken that's Chicago." The ship glided ahead with undiminished speed, the lights stood out in bolder relief and became more numerous. Suddenly a towering mass of illumination loomed up before us. "That's the Masonic Temple," said Mr. D., and now I guess its time to surprise these people. He stepped into the cavern of mystery, pulled a knob, and a double line of electric lamps started at the bow and extending around the vessel gave

ed, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first trip. Both had accompanied Mr. D. on several short nocturnal trips. "We have had great times keeping the ship hid from the neighbors," said Mrs. D. Our hired man, my husband and son have put the craft together. We had the parts and engines made in Omaha, boxed and sent to Vandalia. We have not been long on the farm which my husband leased for his use because it was somewhat retired, and we have not encouraged the country people to call on us. I don't believe any of our neighbors know about this ship, although my son says some of the people were curious about the machinery and had tried to find out something. Our trial trips have been short and made on dark rainy nights but the secret will be out now. "Come out you fools, and see something," called the captain and the party hastened on deck. Below us was a vast plain, the surface dimly seen tossed in huge billows. "We are over Lake Michigan," exclaimed the captain, "and if you will look over toward the northeast you will see a cluster of lights. If I am not mistaken that's Chicago." The ship glided ahead with undiminished speed, the lights stood out in bolder relief and became more numerous. Suddenly a towering mass of illumination loomed up before us. "That's the Masonic Temple," said Mr. D., and now I guess its time to surprise these people. He stepped into the cavern of mystery, pulled a knob, and a double line of electric lamps started at the bow and extending around the vessel gave

ed, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first trip. Both had accompanied Mr. D. on several short nocturnal trips. "We have had great times keeping the ship hid from the neighbors," said Mrs. D. Our hired man, my husband and son have put the craft together. We had the parts and engines made in Omaha, boxed and sent to Vandalia. We have not been long on the farm which my husband leased for his use because it was somewhat retired, and we have not encouraged the country people to call on us. I don't believe any of our neighbors know about this ship, although my son says some of the people were curious about the machinery and had tried to find out something. Our trial trips have been short and made on dark rainy nights but the secret will be out now. "Come out you fools, and see something," called the captain and the party hastened on deck. Below us was a vast plain, the surface dimly seen tossed in huge billows. "We are over Lake Michigan," exclaimed the captain, "and if you will look over toward the northeast you will see a cluster of lights. If I am not mistaken that's Chicago." The ship glided ahead with undiminished speed, the lights stood out in bolder relief and became more numerous. Suddenly a towering mass of illumination loomed up before us. "That's the Masonic Temple," said Mr. D., and now I guess its time to surprise these people. He stepped into the cavern of mystery, pulled a knob, and a double line of electric lamps started at the bow and extending around the vessel gave

ed, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first trip. Both had accompanied Mr. D. on several short nocturnal trips. "We have had great times keeping the ship hid from the neighbors," said Mrs. D. Our hired man, my husband and son have put the craft together. We had the parts and engines made in Omaha, boxed and sent to Vandalia. We have not been long on the farm which my husband leased for his use because it was somewhat retired, and we have not encouraged the country people to call on us. I don't believe any of our neighbors know about this ship, although my son says some of the people were curious about the machinery and had tried to find out something. Our trial trips have been short and made on dark rainy nights but the secret will be out now. "Come out you fools, and see something," called the captain and the party hastened on deck. Below us was a vast plain, the surface dimly seen tossed in huge billows. "We are over Lake Michigan," exclaimed the captain, "and if you will look over toward the northeast you will see a cluster of lights. If I am not mistaken that's Chicago." The ship glided ahead with undiminished speed, the lights stood out in bolder relief and became more numerous. Suddenly a towering mass of illumination loomed up before us. "That's the Masonic Temple," said Mr. D., and now I guess its time to surprise these people. He stepped into the cavern of mystery, pulled a knob, and a double line of electric lamps started at the bow and extending around the vessel gave

ed, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first trip. Both had accompanied Mr. D. on several short nocturnal trips. "We have had great times keeping the ship hid from the neighbors," said Mrs. D. Our hired man, my husband and son have put the craft together. We had the parts and engines made in Omaha, boxed and sent to Vandalia. We have not been long on the farm which my husband leased for his use because it was somewhat retired, and we have not encouraged the country people to call on us. I don't believe any of our neighbors know about this ship, although my son says some of the people were curious about the machinery and had tried to find out something. Our trial trips have been short and made on dark rainy nights but the secret will be out now. "Come out you fools, and see something," called the captain and the party hastened on deck. Below us was a vast plain, the surface dimly seen tossed in huge billows. "We are over Lake Michigan," exclaimed the captain, "and if you will look over toward the northeast you will see a cluster of lights. If I am not mistaken that's Chicago." The ship glided ahead with undiminished speed, the lights stood out in bolder relief and became more numerous. Suddenly a towering mass of illumination loomed up before us. "That's the Masonic Temple," said Mr. D., and now I guess its time to surprise these people. He stepped into the cavern of mystery, pulled a knob, and a double line of electric lamps started at the bow and extending around the vessel gave

ed, and the crew had assembled. Mrs. Devonbaugh and her sister, a sprightly miss of eighteen, Mr. D. and the hired man who had assisted in the work, were on hand prepared for the journey. After giving some hurried directions to his son who was to remain in charge of the farm while his parents were shooting around among the clouds, dodging shooting stars and getting into the track of wandering planets and other things, Mr. D. led the way to the barn. He unlocked and threw open the huge folding doors. A step ladder was placed against the craft, the ladies climbed aboard and disappeared with in the cabin. "Bear a hand here, you men," exclaimed the skipper, and by the united efforts of the three the craft was rolled into the yard. "Now aboard with you, and toss off those blocks of iron," was the next command. A dozen or more masses of iron, weighing several hundred pounds were thrown overboard and the strange vessel rose slowly into the air. Mr. D. slipped into the little house forward, and the reporter who was watching his movements through the glass door saw him pull down a lever which with a lot of other levers, knobs and things adorned a board something like the ones in a telephone exchange. The steel masts began to revolve and the upward motion was accelerated, the lever was moved another notch and the rothascopes were at full speed. Higher and higher the machine mounted until nothing could be seen of the earth and were blinded by masses of vapor. Then the skipper wings on the sides were extended. Another thingamabob was taken out of place the position of the rothascopes were changed and the craft shot ahead at full speed. "We are now about 2000 feet above the earth," said Captain Devonbaugh as he stepped out of the engine room, and joined the reporter. "I should judge we are making at least 65 miles an hour and are headed straight for Chicago. We'll keep dark, until we are over the city and then will astonish the natives. Now be careful not to light a match when you go into the cabin, we don't want to risk an explosion while we are up here. The result might not be pleasant to you."

For two hours we sailed through the night, the queerest journey ever undertaken by mortal man. There was no jar, nor sound save the ceaseless whirr of machinery. Above us the stars were shining brightly below us thick masses of rolling vapor. The air was not uncomfortably cold, and the cabin which we entered once during the trip was warm and comfortable. The electric heaters were working well. Mrs. D. and her sister seemed unconcerned, and chatted gaily. This was not their first